Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVIII. | FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. | NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1887. | FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. | NO. 37.

GEO. P. JONES, Norway, Me.
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, Norway, Me.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS, Norway, Me.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. Bearce. Seward S. Stearns.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Norway, Me.,
Counselor at Law and Municipal Court Judge,
Pension Papers, etc., requiring an official seal executed.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, Main street, Norway, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, Pres't. H. M. Bearce, Treas'r.

O. K. YATES, M. D., West Paris, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a.m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1y35*

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., South Paris, Me.
Residence and Office at Andrews' House. Office at head of stairs, room No. 4.

GEORGE W. HAZELTON, M. D., Norway, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, No. 5, Cottage St., near Beal's Hotel. Office hours, 12 to 2 & 7 to 9 p.m.

SOLON A. PUTNAM, Boston, Mass.,
Attorney at Law.
No. 27 Tremont Row. Room 8. 35 1y

G. W. BROWN, M. D., Norway, Me.
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office & Residence, 45 Beal Street. 1tf Office Hours: 12 to 2 p.m.
My prices on and after Feb. 20, 1887, will be as follows:—Office calls 50 cents, visits in the village 75 cents, and twenty cents additional for each mile out.

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
Free Carriage to any part of the village or the guests of the House. 5tf

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses Etc.
Ornamental Gold Frames a specialty. No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block. South Paris, Me. Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 22-1y

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
Dealers in
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

J. A. TUELL
Dealer in
Meats of all Kinds!
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Cash paid for hides and pelts. The Meat cart runs through Norway and So. Paris daily.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
At the Post Office. - - Norway, Me.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID
—FOR—
Hides, Woolskins and Calfskins by
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE,
Norway Lake, Me. 31tf

Personal Attention
GIVEN TO
FINE WATCH REPAIRING!
34 Years Experience.
11tf S. RICHARDS, Jr., So. Paris, Me.

THE ELMS,
Grover & Burnham, Prop's,
BETHEL HILL, - MAINE.
Guests of the House conveyed to and from the depot to the House free of charge. tf

JONATHAN BLAKE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
Oxford County - - - Norway, Me.
All business by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to. 2tf

JOHN PIERCE,
—Dealer in—
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry!
SOUTH PARIS and BETHEL, ME.
All kinds of Repair Work a specialty. Full stock of JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, Etc. 10tf

Centennial Poem!
In Neat Pamphlet form, Tinted Covers, now ready.
The most attractive and interesting *souvenir* of our Centennial Celebration.
Will be mailed post-paid to any address on receipt of 15 cents. Address
Dr. C. L. PIKE, Norway, Me.

PILES - PILES - PILES
German Pile Remedy cures quick without pain, and can be used
Without Fear of Harm
For sale by all Druggists and Medicine dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 25 cents. address,
GEO. H. JONES, Oxford Me., Druggist.

Wool Carding!
Will be done at the Carding Mill, back of Everett's Meat Market, from now till the 15th of November.
Bring your wool in early.
GEO. A. COLE.
Norway, June 17, 1887. 24tf

THE NORWAY BAKERY TEAM.
C. E. RINES, PROPRIETOR.
The team drives through Norway and South Paris village every day. If you want any goods from the cart place the red card in the window where it can be seen.
The cart visits the following places each week: Bolster's Mills, Harrison, North Bridgton, Bridgton, Waterford City and Waterford.
Also West Paris, Bryant's Pond, Locke's Mills, Bethel, Hunt's Corner and North Waterford.
Also West Sumner, Buckfield, Paris, Minot, Mechanic Falls, Welchville and Oxford.
Bakers' Goods and Confectionery at wholesale from the cart.
Speak To The Driver If in Want.

WANTED A Boy 16 years old to learn the printer's trade. Apply at ADVERTISER office, Norway.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. E. Knowland, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. H. A. Marshall, N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. J. W. Crommett, C. P. T. L. Webb, Scribe.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 51, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. D. A. Edwards, Commander; E. B. Houghton, Adj.

RUSTFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in New Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. R. K. Eastman, W. C. T.; Eugene Andrews, W. S.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 35, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P., H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, the first and third Friday even'gs of each month. Geo. A. Cleaves, N. C.; Lucelia Cummings, H. of R.

HARRY RUST CAMP, S. of V., No. 42, meets in New Grange Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. J. Bumpus, Captain; Edwin C. Thompson, First Seargent.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. Ai J. Rowe, C. C., Geo. E. Lasselle, K. of R. & S.

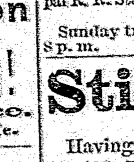
J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street. - - NORWAY, ME.

S. A. STEVENS,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans and Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
P. O. Address Lock Box 171, Norway, Me.
We refer with permission to C. E. Holt, A. S. Kimball, Bearce & Stearns, and H. Upton. 3tf

JONES' ROSE CREAM
For Chapped Hands, Sore Lips Sunburn, Tan, Burns, Scalds Salt Rheum
And All Other Skin Diseases.
and as a Toilet Article it has no equal, and, as a Lotion after shaving, Gentlemen will find it very grateful as it allays irritation and protects the face from the weather. Price 50 cents. Ask your Druggist for Jones' Rose Cream and take no other. Prepared only by,
GEO. H. JONES, Apothecary, Oxford, Me.

E. C. WALKER,
VETERINARY PHYSICIAN,
Norway Lake, Me. 11tf
All operations successfully performed.

DENNIS PIKE,
Manufacturer of
Hard and Soft Soap.
Ashes, Grease & Bones
Taken in exchange for Soap. Works on Paris Street, Norway, Me.
May 27, 1887. 41tf

Portland & Boston Steamers.

FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS of this
OLD RELIABLE LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.
J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent.
Sunday trips leave Portland and Boston at 5 p.m.

Still Ahead.
Having lately enlarged our store room, we can give customers a larger assortment of goods to select from than ever before and at prices 30 per cent. lower than can be found in Oxford county, except parties who buy their goods of us. We carry from four to six hundred
CASKETS
of the very latest styles in Velvets, Plushes, Broadcloths, Crape, etc., both black and white. Also, Painted Work, Shields of all kinds, Robes, Boxes, and Handles.
Natural Flowers furnished at the lowest prices; in fact everything needed for burial purposes.
Customers and horses fed, free of charge. Shop open every hour in the year, and Hearses furnished when desired. Yours, very respectfully,
I. W. ANDREWS & SON,
South Woodstock, - - - Maine.
May 13, 1887. 20tf

Read This!
C. B. ADAMS
KEEPS FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES!
OF ALL KINDS.
Specialty in Teas, Coffee & Spices.
A Molasses for 35c. that cannot be beat in the county, for the money.
JUST RECEIVED, A
CAR LOAD OF FLOUR
that is good, which he sells for
$5.00 per barrel.
Goods delivered in Norway and South Paris. Team drives to Norway every day, (Sundays excepted.)
Remember the Place, Near
Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
The undersigned, having secured the agency for
Household Furnishing Goods,
of every description, is prepared to give estimates and furnish residences with goods from the immese establishment of
B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,
of Boston and Portland, at same terms and prices as given at headquarters.
My frequent visits to the city enable me to personally select goods for my customers; thus perfect satisfaction is guaranteed in every instance.
A. L. HANSON, Norway, Me.
July 22, 1887. 29tf

M. M. O'CONNOR,
(Successor to J. H. Linscott)
—MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN—
Marble and Granite Memorial Work,
Monuments, Tablets, Curbing, Buttresses, Steps, Building Work,
&c., &c.,
Done at short notice and at reasonable prices. Old Marble and Granite cleaned and made to look fresh and new.
Shop opposite Pine Grove Cemetery,
P. O. Box 265. (27) Norway, Me.

C. S. CUMMINGS,
NORWAY, - - - - MAINE.,
HAS THE LARGEST AMOUNT
—OF—
EASY & PATENT ROCKING CHAIRS
Upholstered in Imitation Raw Silk, Hair Cloth, Crushed and Brocaded Plushes and Spun Silk, also a fine line of
RATTAN CHAIRS!
LOUNGES IN PLUSHES, RAW SILK, HAIR CLOTH, TAPESTRY, TAPESTRY VELVET, ETC., ETC.
Children's Chairs,
In variety, also new patterns in
CAMP CHAIRS!
Parlor Sets in Hair Cloth, Brocaded and Crushed Plush. These are all fresh goods which we have and must
Sell. Prices will be the Lowest.
WARRANTED AS
LOW OR LOWER
Than can be Bought in the Cities.
All goods sold will be Delivered Free to any station on the line of the G. T. R.

G. W. CHANEY,
PAPER HANGER
—AND—
INTERIOR ÷ DECORATOR!
Ceiling Decorations in Paper put on by plan from any dealer.
Painting Done Promptly.
Agent for Boston Decorating Company. Order Slate at Oxford Book Store. Residence over Judkins' Clothing Store, Norway, Me.
April 15, 1887. 15-40

ORANGES,
APPLES,
FIGS,
DATES,
RAISINS,
BANANAS
And all kinds of fruit in its season at
G. H. PORTER,
Near Post Office,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

WALTHAM, ELGIN,
Rockford & Hamden
WATCHES!
In Gold, Silver and Filled Cases,
—AT—
HORACE COLE,
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
NORWAY, ME.

BUY YOUR
SALE MADE HARNESSES!
—AS WELL AS—
Custom Made Harnesses,
—OF—
CYRUS S. TUCKER, Norway, Me.
Prices ranging from $10.00 to $50.00.
Everything in stock to supply horses and carriages. 23tf

I have a special brand of Extra Formosa Oolong Tea that cannot fail toplease.
If you should try it you will become convinced that it is just as it is represented—a first-class article.
In matters of price it will be sold low.
Call at
A. J. NEVERS,
Main St., Norway, Me.
23tf

Cabinet Photos $2.25 to $3.00.
Fine Portraits of Children a Specialty.
Any not satisfactory, taken over free, so you are sure to get pictures you will like. Our $2.50 kind are first-class; the $3.00 are extra, *the best stock made in America.*
J. K. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

Just received another Car of the
"CALLA LILY"
FLOUR
Also one of the finest white wheat patents to be found in town. Choice line of Groceries always on hand, together with Wood's Mixed Spices for pickling purposes, all of which are to be sold at reasonable prices.
C. N. TUBBS & CO.

ANDOVER BOAT For Sale! Boat is as good as new and was built by F. M. Thomas. Sold at a bargain.—Two set of oars and paddle go with the boat. Inquire of J. H. HAMLIN, Norway, Me. 35-37

SCOTCH OIL!
THE BEST
Household Liniment.
For all Lameness, and Soreness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Piles, Chilblains, etc.


The Best Stable Liniment in the World
For Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, and all Unnatural Enlargements.
Send 2-cent stamp for eight picture cards.
N. A. GILBERT & CO., Proprietors.
3-1y Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Views
Photographs
By
Miss Libby
Norway, Me.

OXFORD COUNTY
Loan Association
—OF—
NORWAY, MAINE.
Capital, $20,000
Stockholders' Liablities, $40,000
Having been authorized by the Bank Examiner to commence business, this Association is now ready to receive money at good rates of interest.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES for SALE.
OEEICE at Norway National Bank.
S. B. LOCKE, President.
22] H. D. SMITH, Sec. & Treas'r.

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
—AND—
JEWELRY,
At Less than City Prices.
S. RICHARDS, Jr., South Paris.
June 3, 1887. 22tf

Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest are speedily and permanently cured by the use of
WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,
which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials. The *genuine* is signed "*I. Butts*" on the wrapper. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Prop'rs, Boston, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

The
CHICKERING
PIANO
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
Mason and Hamlin, Estey,
Worcester, Dyer & Hughes,
and Tabor Organs for sale.
Organs with two sets of reeds, ten stops, divided coupler grand organ, from
$60.00 to $150.00,
according to style of case. All black walnut cases, and warranted for 5 years.
Sold on Easy Monthly Installments!
For catalogues, price and terms, address or call on
WM. J. WHEELER,
SOUTH PARIS, - - (15tf) - - MAINE.

TWO CAR LOADS
—OF—
PILLSBURY'S BEST
F*L*O*U*R
Just received at the
Upper Grist Mill,
and will be sold at
Low Prices!
C. B. CUMMINGS.

ONE PAIR WORKING HORSES For Sale: One five years old and the other eight; weighs 2,800 lbs. Inquire or address D. HAMILTON, Norway. 35-37

[Written for the Advertiser.]

The Coming Fairs.

Andover will hold Hers Oct. 5th & 6th.

The season approaches and indeed is already here when county and country fairs are in order. On every barn and in every general store hang flaming posters announcing the special attractions which this or that agricultural society promises can be seen at its next annual exhibition. Each county and many towns have their fair where the products of the year compete for prizes.

The County Fair of to-day is very much like that of ten or twenty years ago only more so. The product of the husband's and the housewife's skill include the same articles now as then. The mammoth vegetables and luscious looking fruit, and home-made bread and yellow butter still attract attention and compliment, and remain bones of good natured contention among the men and women of the community. As in former times it is fashionable to secure the attendance of some prominent man, that people may be induced by the double attraction of agricultural and political specimens to pay the price of admission. Andover has no inducements to offer, orators or politicians as a figure-head to control their fair, although the Governor's presence would no doubt draw a large crowd. Ex-Governor Robie will be seen at several of the exhibitions as a special feature without extra charge. It is worth the Governor's while, for it affords him an opportunity to meet the horny-handed sons of toil and to impress them.

An attraction lately introduced, and one of the almost equal drawing qualities is to have a wedding on the grounds. Large inducements are held out to bashful swains and blushing maidens to plight their troth in public.

The management gives its check for a generous sum, and kind hearted exhibitors contribute of their wares to make up a weeding outfit. Baby shows and twin and triplet contests are coming into fashion, and thus the country fair is enlarging its field each year.

Many a pointed paragraph has been turned in a humorous and sarcastic vein to reduce these rural enterprises. Country fairs despite the fun poked at them and their patrons, have a positive value which ought not to be underestimated.

In the first place these annual exhibitions afford recreation to farmers and their families, who as a class have too few holidays. They afford an opportunity for the renewal of old friendships and acquaintances. The woman department in the main building may be called a gossip exchange, but for all that it is enjoyable to those who congregate there. A fair excites a rivalry among farmers which is beneficial. Each endeavors to raise the finest vegetables and the likeliest looking stock for exhibition, and the standard of their products and cattle is thus improved. The chance is afforded to see something new in the line of their work. The latest and best machinery is there and opportunity for comparison is presented. Desirable strains of blood in horses, cows, sheep, swine and poultry are shown side by side. Seeing what his fellows have accomplished stimulates the farmer to go and do likewise. There is no question but that the annuals fair held each fall have done more than anything else to improve the stock throughout the agricultural districts.

The races furnish amusement and create a desire for better horses. Within a year or two more attention has been paid to horse breeding this county than ever before and this is in a measure due to the influence exerted by the fairs, and by a society especially designed for that purpose, the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeders' Association. Thus in many ways the country agricultural society's display is valuable to those who attend and is an enterprise worthy of allencouragement. H. C. P.

Androscoggin Valley Fair will be held at Canton Driving Park Sept. 20, 21 and 22.

The Oxford County Dairying Association has been organized at Buckfield to carry on the manufacture of butter and cheese. Capital stock, $1500; paid in $140; par value shares, $10. President, Henry D. Irish, Buckfield; Treasurer, Chas. H. Prince, Buckfield. Certificate filed, Aug. 30, 1887.

A Mass Convention of Oxford County Prohibitionists will be held at Andrews Hall, So. Paris, on Tuesday, Sept. 27th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existance. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

No internal or external pain can exist where MINARD'S LINIMENT is used.
Whatever the cause, be it Burn or Bruise, Strain or Sprain, Cut or Scald; Be the suffering from Contractions or Swellings, Gripes or Cramps, in man or beast, this KING OF PAIN always cures. Yachtsmen and Horsemen remember the name: Minard's Liniment. Large Bottles only 25 cent. Sold by all Druggists.
Prepared by NELSON & CO., Boston.

196 pounds
OF
FLOUR
THAT DEFIES COMPETITION FOR
FIVE DOLLARS.
FRUIT JARS
Of all sizes at wholesale prices.
-MIXED SPICES-
For your pickles. Call on
BROOKS & BUCK
THE GROCERS,
140 Main St., Norway.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway Village in the Forties. No. 46.

The Mesmeric Barber and the Barbaress, His Wife—"A real, live, rhyming Yankee"—The Poetical Author of the Card, a Resident of Norway—That Small, Black and White Animal—A Live Bear from Georgia—The Former Home of the Barber, the House Where the Well-known "Kimball Boys" Father Lived and Died—The Barber's Life Went Out as He Had Lived with a Merry Heart.

The reader will perhaps bear in mind that the scribe had something to say of a barber, in an early No. of these papers, whose place of business in the Forties was in a small, cheap, two-story building standing just opposite A. J. Rowe's house on Main St. It was only known of him then that he was a barber, that he could and did occasionally control people by what is termed mesmeric power and that he was a jolly, quick-witted fellow, fully determined to have his share of fun out of this life; but where he came from, what his name, or whither he went were alike unknown to the scribe.

Now it so happened there was a good soul in the village who knew all the missing facts and having done the scribe the honor to read his poor scribbling, placed the facts upon paper, which, after passing through various channels, reached his hands at last.

The barber's name was Eli Grover and his wife was the sister of the late David Brown of Bethel, and was cousin to the Brown known in Norway village for several years as "Dell." He lived in a small white cottage during the Forties, which stood just above the pleasant, one-story house known for more than forty years, now as the Elliott Smith homestead. He was living in this little cottage when he left this world, which was very soon after 1851, and as is often said of people, his death was characteristic of his life. He had typhoid fever and getting somewhat better of it, his desire for food came over him strongly and he ate too heartily. The result was a relapse from which he died. A neighbor had watched by his bedside all the night, thinking every hour might be his last but the rising sun found him breathing. At half past ten in the forenoon he lay, apparently insensible to all surroundings, waiting for the coming of the great Reaper, with the watcher of the night still at his bedside, when Benj. Tucker, jr., one of the sterling citizens of the village for many years, came to the door of the room and asked the nurse, "How is Mr. Grover this morning?" Before the watcher had time to reply Mr. Grover without moving or opening his eyes, replied, "I'm in town yet." Those were the last words he uttered. In a few minutes he was gone.

Mrs. Grover was also a barber and it so happened at one time while living here it was thought best that he go to Gorham, N. H., for a while and open a saloon there leaving his wife to attend to the business here. Before leaving however he called on a neighbor, who had some reputation in verse-making, to write him a "card" in rhyme for an advertisement. As the two families were made up of several children besides the older people, and as it would be a friendly act and might possibly help a neighbor, the "card" was written, the writer supposing it was to be used in Norway only. The card ran thus:—

"ELI GROVER,
Fashionable Hair Dresser,
Saloon on Main St.,
Norway, Me.

Ho, ye residents and rovers,
Please call in at Eli Grover's
And take a seat upon the cushion;
He'll fix you up in latest fashion.
When he is absent, his fair lady,
With well-trained hand is ever ready,
To shave your face with ease and fleetness
And cut and oil your hair with neatness.
For favors past his thanks he proffers—
And when with cash he's filled his coffers,
He will return—no more a rover.
Please make your calls on
ELI GROVER."

Mr. Grover soon after went to Gorham, N. H., and opened a shop for his business and there it seems he used his rhyming card which had been written for the meridian of Norway. One of the editors of the *Portland Transcript* visited the place on a pleasure trip, while Grover was there, and upon his return wrote an account of his journey for his paper, in which among other things he spoke of the great improvement in accommodations in the little village and said "They have a barber up there too—a real live Yankee; besides he is a poet, you would know that by the jingle of his rhymes." "He is worthy of a call, go up and see him."

Grover often laughed about his poetic card and said he had many more customers on that account. People would often ask while reading it, "Is this yours?" His reply was, "Yes, that *is my own*," for as he said one time to the writer of the rhymes while telling of this, "You know they are *mine* for you *gave them* to me."

As the secret of the authorship has been so well kept for forty years, it might not be amiss to say for the information of the editors of the *Transcript* that Mrs. Elliott Smith, whose poems are occasionally seen in the columns of their paper, wrote the poetic card at the request of her barber neighbor. Mrs. Smith will pardon the scribe, I trust, for so much use of her name.

Mr. Grover being a barber kept various kinds of perfumery for sale. I think such was the custom, especially in the country in those days to a far greater extent than at present. One early morning in the autumn when the cool, crisp air came fresh and sweet from the northern hills, instantly and without warning the breezes came loaded with the terribly offensive odors from that creature that like an uncomfortable spirit with no resting place goes tip-toeing his uncertain way through this world. His neighbor was sweeping the back steps when Grover came to his own door, and says "Good morning." His neighbor answers the salutation and says, "You have a new kind of perfumery in your saloon I suppose by the smell." Eli says, "Yes do you want to buy?" Grover's reply came so quick his neighbor was nonplussed and made no answer but retreated indoors in self defense.

The little white cottage in which the jolly Eli left this world remained the same for a number of years. It was owned by Daniel Young, the hatter, who lived in the present house now standing on the knoll between Whitcomb's fine residence and Rowe's for many years. After Young died his widow owned it, and it was occupied by various parties until Peter Kimball bought it, lived in it a short time as it was, then raised it up several feet, made several additions on the ground floor and added another story. When Kimball died in 1871 he left it very much in its present condition. Many parties have occupied it since.

When the Bears of Oxford County visited Norway on their annual raid among their native hills a short time since, among them came a good sample Bear from the city of Atlanta, in the southern state of Georgia. In good Bear style he growled out his compliments to the people of his adopted State, as well as his thanks to those of his old town of Norway. He was a resident of the village in the late Forties. His name was Hannibal I. Kimball, his father's name was Peter and this Peter Kimball was the man who lived and died in the house where our Eli died from a relapse of typhoid fever. The jolly man, Eli, having the start on the long journey by just about twenty years.

There seems to be something really hopeful and satisfactory in the manner of the death of our good natured friend. His life's work, it seems, had been ended and the greatest of all events in this world was momentarily expected to come to him. That river whose dark waters are fabled to separate the life that is from the life that is to be, was only to be crossed, and the world of departed souls would be present to his view. All the long night he had waited for the word and as the last daylight came, the tired watcher wondered that the man was still here. And yet our friend was brave and strong in spirit—ready to step forward when the command came. We discover no dread of the future here. No man could respond so cheerfully to the inquiry of a friend, when he was shuddering at the messenger that was on the way.

For forty odd years he had looked upon the merry side of life. He had chased the dismal shadows from his path and now with the same hopeful, happy spirit he had maintained here, he was gazing o'er the hills into the sunset land. He had kept faith with the unseen things in his own way and as God had given him to see them, and where is the presumptuous fellow traveler, who would sit in judgment on the waiting soul so ready for the future and so brave to go? Let such an one consider his own way, lest he be fearful when the great day shall have come.

Whatever his intellectual vigor or the lack of it, in stamina, in individuality, he was a strong man—he was Eli Grover to the end and went out of this world with a merry heart, with a jest, if the reader please, upon his lips, as he had lived in it. Not that he was wicked above all others, as might have been said by some fellow-pilgrim at his grave, God forbid, but rather, and only, that he was full of pleasant views of life. It was given him to see the incongruous, the jolly; so in such a world he lived and in such a world he died—he could live and die in no other. He did not go searching through this world for the evil in it—for the flaws and soiled spots in his neighbors' character, but rather the merry singing of the June birds bubbled up in his heart through all the year's winter, making the hard journey pleasant and lighting up the path of his fellows. And this was better. So gladly and hopefully we say farewell to our jolly friend, Eli, till we meet again.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Around the World. No. 7.

Having visited the Sandwich Islands and seen the country of which I had heard so much I was quite ready to return with the vessel to San Francisco when she was ready for sea. We had splendid weather on our return trip and no incident occurred outside of the usual routine of sea life worth mentioning. I was however very glad to step on shore again from that vessel as it was the most disagreeable voyage I ever made on account of the pure cussedness exhibited by the captain and officers.

I have been with crews if those same officers had been in cammand, their chances of forgetting where they came from would have been very favorable. But the Vulture's crew was a great deal like a bottle of mixed pickles, no two alike. And always after that trip I was particular to find out what kind of a lot of shipmates I was likely to have before I sighed away my liberty for an indefinite period.

Soon having a desire to be on the water again, I entered the employ of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company and one of their line, the China, running from San Francisco to Yokohama, Japan, and Hong Kong, China. She was a fine steamer and was loaded with general cargo, and carried quite a number of passengers. We had a fine trip, experiencing no severe weather, and in fifteen days dropped anchor in Yokohama harbor.

The Japan Islands are of volcanic formation and very mountainous, but in the valleys the soil is rich and productive. A view from shipboard in passing is extremely fine as the entire country presents a beautiful rich green appearance. Almost as soon as the anchor was dropped we were boarded by crowds of Japanese who came off in their san pans or small boats to offer their services in transporting passengers to the land; and such a jabbering can not be equaled even by the hack drivers and hotel runners at the depots in our large cities. However they are very anxious to get a fare and are good stagers if one gives them the least hint that you require their services. They propel their boats in a different manner than is customary with us, instead of rowing they skull. A boat requiring two boatmen to run it, they stand up one on each side and use long sweeps, which are fitted on a piece projecting out from the side of the boat; then with a song one might think would require all the wind they had, will scull the boat at a speed that will cause you to look with astonishment.

These boatmen style themselves a grade higher than the coolies who are waiting ashore to carry your baggage for you to any place you may wish it removed, and these fellows will get away with a load that would cause some horses to blush with shame. They carry all their burdens on a pole to which they sling the trunks and parcels. This pole is about six feet long and made of tough wood. The load is devided so as to balance as nearly as possible and then they sling it on each end of the pole. I have have seen them sometimes when the load could not be made so each end would have the necessary weight, supply the need with a rock; then getting the pole on their shoulder stagger away and unload. It is surprising what loads these coolies can walk of with. Their looks would not impress a stranger that so much strength could be found in so slight a frame. At the time of which I am writing all vessels were discharged, using lighters or large scows, which came of to the vessels taking their freight and were then sculled ashore by the natives.

Thus natives will handle all kinds of merchandise and will do more work on less grub than any human beings I ever saw. After working as hard as it is possible for any one to work all the forenoon, at 8 bells or 12 o'clock their dinner is passed around to them consisting of two balls of rice about the size of snowballs and looking much like them. These are cooked ashore and brought off to them at the required time. In about 15 minutes this sumptuous repast is finished and work is then in order until 6 o'clock. They all seem to enjoy the labor and are singing or chanting all the time.

I expect this singing is as necessary to them as the shanty is to the sailor while mastheading a topsail. After the last lighter is loaded at night all the coolies employed on board the steamer go ashore with it, always ready to return the next day and the same long hours of labor repeated. I had the advantage of going ashore whenever I wished and as there was more attraction for me there than on board ship, I wished quite often.

Yokohama is of considerable size and very thickly populated. There are soldiers of different nations stationed there. English, French, Russian and German soldiers have their respective barracks, also each nation's navy is represented in the Japan and China waters.

I must say that to an American in a foreign country when he looks upon a man-of-war sent out to represent his nation and protect its citizens, floating around among the powerful and massive war vessels of England, France and Russia, the sight is not one to inspire a feeling of security or cause him to proudly point to the vessel, his country's specimen of her navy, but for all that an American is generally welcomed wherever he goes and will find more hospitality as a rule than one of any other nation.

A scene at night ashore is fine and causes one to feel as though he was viewing a torchlight procession, as all who are out after dark carry their Japanese lanterns, which are tied on a stick about 18 inches long and as the patterns and devices are numerous the effect is very beautiful.

It seems to be the fashion to carry the finest lantern and the young dude with a highly decorated lantern stands the best chance generally of a flirtation with some one of the many belles of the place. There is a chance for any one acquainted with the customs of the Japanese to tell if a lady is married or single, if unmarried she is as nature made her in all appearance, if married her eyebrows are shaved and her teeth are as black as ebony. this being caused by chewing the beetle nut, which stains the teeth and puts the lips in mourning.

The sights and customs are numerous as well as very interesting and if the time was allowed to stop over and relate them no doubt they would amuse and perhaps instruct but as I must leave with the steamer to continue my trip I shall be obliged to leave Japan and go to China.

State Fair.

Premiums awarded at the State Fair in this vicinity. Stallions 2 years old—2d, Wheeler & True, South Paris, b. s. Ned V. Two years old—3d, George P. Downing, Norway, br. mare. Stud of horses—2d, Barrett Bros., West Sumner. Stallions 3 years old—1st, H. W. Records, Buckfield, blk. s. Black Rolf; 3d, Geo. P. Young, b. s. Kylemar.

Bulls—2 years old, 1st, H. F. Morton, South Paris; 2d, D. W. Pulsifer, East Poland. Pulling oxen—2d, Frank Green, Edes Falls. Herds, Holstein, 1st, D. W. Pulsifer, East Poland; bull calves—3d, do; cows 4 years and upwards—1st, do; heifers 2 years old—2d, do; 1 year old—2d, do; 3d, H. F. Morton, South Paris; heifer calves—1st, D. W. Pulsifer.

Plums—Yellow Egg, 1st, Lemuel Gurney, Hebron; Bradshaw, 3d, do.

Apples—Oxford County, 1st, C. H. Gurney, Hebron, $8; 2d, Lemuel Gurney, 6; 3d, S. M. King, 4. Five best varieties, 2d, C. H. George, Hebron. Five winter varieties, 3d, do. Eight varities for home use, 1st, do. Baldwin, 1st, do. 2d, D. W. Pulsifer, East Poland. Black Oxford, 1st, do. Early Harvest, 1st, C. H. George. Fall Harvest, 2d, do. Hightop Sweet, 2d, S. M. King, South Paris. Pommo Royal, 1st, C. H. George. Porter, 1st, D. W. Pulifer. Rhode Island Greening, 1st, C. H. George. Roxbury Russett, 1st, D. W. Pulsifer.

In the 3 years old and under class—purse $2.50,—C. J. Russell, Buckfield, blk. s. Black Nathan won second money.

In the 2:32 class—purse $250—W. E. Hutchinson, Dixfield, b. m. Katie B. won first money.

In the 2:40 class—purse $200—C. E. Thayer, South Paris, b. m. Fatinitza, third.

In the free for all race—purse $400—A. E. Russell, Buckfield, b. g. Star Gazer, second.

Quarterly Meeting.

The Otisfield Quarterly Meeting was in session at the Free Babtist Church in Bridgton Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week. The meetings were largely attended and a good degree of interest manifested. The following ministers were in attendance:

Rev. F. W. Towne, Rev. J. L. Smith, Licenciates, O. F. Lovejoy, J. F. Keith; visiting ministers, Rev. O. S. Moulton, of Steep Falls; corresponding delegates from the Cumberland Quarterly Meeting, Rev. Charles Bean, also from Cumberland Q. M., Revs. J. S. Pottle and J. W. Webster; Corresponding Messengers from the York and Cumberland Christian Convention.

The Conference organized Wednesday morning, and Rev. J. L. Smith was chosen Moderator and A. N. Goodwin assistant moderator; Wm. Abbott, standing secretary, and Rev. F. W. Towne assistant secretary.

The business session was preceded by a prayer meeting, conducted by Rev. F. W. Towne. After the business meeting there was a sermon by Rev. C. Bean. In the afternoon there was a business session, followed by preaching by Rev. F. W. Towne, after which was another business meeting.

At 7 p. m. prayer service, led by J. F. Keith, followed at 7:30 by sermon by Rev. O. F. Moulton.

Thursday at 8 there was a business session, prayer meeting at 9:30 led by Rev. J. S. Pottle. At 10:30 there was a preaching service by Rev. J. W. Webster. At 1 p. m. a business session followed by preaching by Rev. C. Bean.

Delegates present: Rev. F. W. Towne, Wm. Abbott and D. Hancock of Otisfield, Francis Whitney of Bridgton, Charles Flint of Sweden, C. Wheeler, West Bethel, Rev. J. L. Smith, Peter Hodgdon, B. Hill of Harrison, O. T. Lovejoy, D. G. Oldham of West Peru.—[News.

Why She Refused.

You say you went to the party last night, and you saw Mrs. Smith, an old friend, whom you had not seen since she and your sister were at school together. You had a very pleasant talk until supper, when you gave her your arm and took her into supper. When some one came along with a few glasses of wine on a waiter and offered her a glass, you saw her shudder as she said, "No!" and you wonder why Mrs. Smith, who didn't used to be so particular about such things—not only refused but shuddered when she said "No!" You cannot tell why?

I can tell you. You went on with your talk, and a little flirtation did you? I won't say you didn't. She was very gay and seemed very glad to forget herself, did she? Very well. I am very glad you gave her that one hour of the evening. I can tell you where she went after the party was over. She went home, the latest person from the party. She was glad it was late; for her husband had not come home. She sat and read an hour, and her husband did not come. She wrote for an hour, and her husband had not come. She sat at the piano for an hour, but he did not come. At length between three and four o'clock there was a noise at the door, and two policemen held him in their arms. She knows them well by this time. It happens so frequently, that she knows every policeman on the beat. They bade her good-night. She had locked her child's room, that he might not abuse him. She dragged off his neck-cloth and coat, and sat there until he should fall into a stupid sleep.

She is the women who refused the glass of wine with a shudder. You tho't she was gay and bright. I know her story because I om her minister. They have a sort of skeleton in the closet, which we are permitted to see and you are not. And when we see that skeleton do you wonder that we sometimes say pretty sharp things about moderate drinking, and the temptations offered at parties.

Strange Foods.

The old saying that what is one man's meat is another man's poison is realized in the opposite tastes of people. The Turks shudder at the thought of eating oysters. The Digger Indians of the Pacific coast rejoiced in the great locust swarms in 1875 as a dispensation of the great spirit, and laid in a store of dried locust powder to last them for several years. The French will eat frogs, snails and the diseased liver of geese, but draw the line at aligators. Buckland declares the taste of boa constrictor to be good and much like veal. Quass, the fermented cabbage water of the Russians, is their popular tipple. It is described as representing a mixture of stale fish and soap-suds in taste, yet, next to beer, it has more votaries than any other fermented beverage. A tallow candle washed down with quass forms a meal that it would be hard to be thankful for. In Canton and other Chinese cities rats are sold at the rate of fifty cents a dozen, and the hind-quarters of dog are hung up in the butcher's shop alongside of mutton and lamb, but command a higher price. The edible birds' nests of the Chinese are worth twice their weight in silver, the finest variety selling for as much as thirty dollars a pound. The negroes the of West Indies eat baked snakes and palm worms fried in fat, but they cannot be induced to eat stewed rabbits. In Mexico parrots are eaten but they are rather tough. The Gauchos of the Argentine Republic are in the habit of hunting skunks for the sake of their flesh. The octopus or devil fish when boiled and then roasted is eaten in Corsica and esteemed a delicacy. In the Pacific Islands and West Indies lizard eggs are eaten with gusto. The natives of the Antilles eat alligator eggs, and the eggs of the turtle are popular everywhere, though up to the commencement of the last century turtle was only eaten by the poor of Jamaica. Ants are eaten by various nations. In Brazil they are served with a resinous sauce, and in Africa they are stewed in grease or butter. The East Indians catch them in pits, and carefully wash them in handfuls like raisins. In Siam a curry of ants' eggs is a costly luxury. The Cingalese eat the bees after robbing them of their honey. Caterpillars and spiders are dainties to the African bushmen. After they have wound the silk from the cocoon, the Chinese eat the chrysalis of the silk-worm. Spiders roasted are a sort of dessert with the new Caledonians.

An Important Element

Of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is the fact that every purchaser receives a fair equivalent for his money. The familiar headline "100 Doses One Dollar," stolen by imitators, is original with and true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This can easily be proven by any one who desires to test the matter. For real economy, buy only Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

Naples Cattle Show and Fair will be held Sept. 27th on the same grounds as last year.

Gold is not as valuable as health; if you have lost the latter, recover it by taking "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, "L. F."

Fish Commissioner, H. O. Stanley of Dixfield and a Mr. Harriman of Bucksport, were at Ede's Falls Tuesday last week to make arrangements at the hatchery there for the propagation of fish another season.

BETHEL.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.—Some of the summer company are returning to their homes in the busy cities, and a few are yet coming into the country to spend a short time through these lovely autumnal days.

Several of Charles Abbott's children were baptised last Sunday and taken into membership with the Methodist church at the Hill.

A. A. Martin our meat man furnishes first-class meat.

Thanks to the editor for poem in last week's ADVERTISER by J. P. Packard. I have before me about 30 letters written to me by him before he died 20 years ago or more.

We received a very pleasant call from M. S. Charles a few days ago who is the traveling agent for the ADVERTISER.

Take a D. K. and be O. K. See ad. 13t

Waters of Vichy and Carlsbad.

The mineral waters the most esteemed in Europe for their medical effects are those of Vichy and Carlsbad, and large sums are annually paid by speculators to the two municipalities for the privilege of exporting the prepared salts and the waters. Carlsbad is now open for lease for a period of fifteen years, and it is expected that there will be a lively competition to secure the privilege. In the days of the great Frederick of Prussia Carlsbad shipped its "sprudel," but then only to persons of high distinction and as a special favor, for which a permission of the court was necessary. The water in those days was given as a present, and the recipients made the town a present in return, while those citizens who clandestinely received and executed orders from abroad were heavily fined for smuggling. It was not until 1814, and after a hot struggle with those of the inhabitants who feared that the exportation of thermal waters would cause patients to remain at home, that the regular commercial arrangement was fixed upon, which thirty years later gave place to farming.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Stimulus of Persecution.

Professor Bonstadt enumerates the incomparable difficulties under which the genius of Hebrew literature produced its modern fruit, and propounds the question: Was that fertility developed in spite or by means of persecution? The Hebrews, before the loss of their national independence, he holds to have been anything but an intellectual people. During more than eight centuries of national prosperity they did not produce a single philosopher, artist, or sculptor, added not a single fact to the extant stock of scientific knowledge. They had poets, but no unbiassed critic would name their works with the masterpieces of Greece and Rome. In exile handicapped by all the burdens of social, political, and religious ostracism, the grandchildren of Israel produced a larger percentage of immortal writers in all possible branches of literature than any other race of the contemporary world.

But, on the other hand, it must be admitted that persecution has often failed to produce any analogous effects. What have Russian bayonets done for Polish literature or for the literary productiveness of Polish exiles? Under the stimulus of fierce and repeated persecutions the early Christians produced nothing but theological drivel. The beginning of persecution marks the eclipse of the light that shone with such meridian splendor during the golden age of Moorish Spain. Dr. Well, the historian of the caliphs, estimates that with the single exception of republican Athens, no city of the world ever rivaled Cordova's galaxy of poets, philosophers and scholars. When Spain reeked with the smoke of the autos-dafe, those stars set in the gloom of an endless night.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

Age of Seeds.

Corn will keep well on the cob, if it was properly dried, for several years longer than when shelled. In buying seed corn,

A quarter to 3 is the popular time for luncheon in London now.

"Oh, give us a rest!" said a young man impatiently to a little boy who was busy plying him with questions. The little fellow looked at him a moment, and then, with the utmost innocence, said: "Well, you rest and I'll talk."—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

"Mamma," said little Clara Von Ninnigan, "the new bonne, Marie, doesn't speak French very well, does she?"

"Certainly, my dear, the pure Parisian accent."

"Well, it isn't a bit like yours," protested little Clara, who has great faith in her mamma.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Fortuneseeker had been hinting to Judge B., who is old and rich, that her daughter would make him a good and loving wife. "She is very much in love with you, judge," said the lady, suggestively. "I am sorry, but I cannot reciprocate the affection of a young lady who shows such bad taste," replied the old judge, reaching for his hat and cane.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Geo. H. Davis, East Peru, Asaph N. Witham, South Paris and Thomas Powers, North Newry, have been granted pensions.

The survey of the railroad extension from Canton to Rumford Falls was begun Tuesday, Parker Spofford of Bucksport, being chief engineer.

Coleman Hemingway, East Rumford, and Wm. H. Pearson, Locke's Mills, have had pensions granted.

The entries for trotting in the Oxford Co. Fair close Sept. 20th. A good number of horses have already been entered and the trots promise to be a big attraction.

The thirty-seventh annual exhibition of the West Oxford Agricultural Society will be held on its new grounds in Fryeburg on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 4, 5 and 6.

G. H. Porter, South Paris, is buying cider apples, also apples to evaporate and winter fruit. He is paying the highest cash prices. He can furnish barrels for packing when desired. Write to Porter if you have apples of any kind for sale.

There will be sold at public auction at the place formerly occupied by Dr. Barnes in Andover, Thursday, Sept. 22, all the household goods of M. F. Corson; also hay, cow, pig, sleigh, harness, robe, row boat, etc.

There will be sold at 9 o'clock, a. m., Saturday, Sept. 24th, on the premises of Zeri Berry, West Sumner, his stock and farming tools and a part of his household furniture; also sap-pans, buckets, spiles, etc.

OXFORD.

Large quantities of lima beans are passing daily through this village from Otisfield amounting to hundreds of bushels, to the canning establishment at Mechanic Falls. This has now become one of the principal industries of that town and bean shelling takes the place of the husking frolics of former years.

Mary Estes of Poland, an aged and much respected lady fell to the floor a few days since sustaining a fracture of the hip. The feeble condition of her health and her age preclude all hope of recovery.

Many of our citizens attended the State Fair.

Frank Fogg has a lot of very fine harnesses which he is selling cheap.

Send 30 cents to the Boston 5 and 10 Cent Store, South Paris, P. O. Box 111, and have the new base ball game sent to you. If you are not pleased with it money will be refunded.

The family of Samuel Bumpus, who have been mostly stricken with typhoid fever, are now slowly improving. The prevalence of this dread disease in this family is attributed to the filthy condition of the entire premises and the manner in which it has been suffered to remain for years. The house is a single walled brick structure and the cellar not being properly drained renders it a dangerous place to inhabit especially in damp weather. The attention of the board of health has been cited, who have decided that the family must remove as soon as practicable and the premises be cleansed and renovated before it can be occupied again. MARK TAPLEY.

John V. Noyes of this town has cleared up a very fine maple grove for public meetings, picnics, etc. This being situated on the principal thoroughfare will be especially adapted for these purposes.

L. W. Brown has bought a very fine windmill. It is the Challenge, made in Illinois. Mr. Brown will use it in connection with a hothouse he will put up another season.

The dance at Welchville ended up with a free fight last Saturday night. It has looked for a long time as though this would happen.

The Oxford second base ball nine is now composed of rattling material. They are open to a challenge from any second nine in the State.

A heavy frost last Sunday morning.

Adelbert F. Caldwell is at Waterville taking his freshman year at Colby College.

Geo. R. Paine of East Oxford has gone to Blaineville N. J., to work carpentering this winter.

Potatoes are rotting very badly in this section. One man expected to have 125 bushels, but instead got but 8 bushels of merchantable potatoes. Other farmers report about the same, some not digging theirs at all.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. Annie Olcott has been visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Chapman.

E. A. Capen and son of Bethel were up looking over the Rowe place last week.

J. K. Tyler and George Stearns attend the Academy at the Hill.

George Mason intends going to Shelburn, N. H., to work soon.

J. B. Mason and wife of Buckfield made a short visit at his father's this week. Mr. M. drove up with his fine span, Lady Eaton and Kitty Shanandoah. SUNBEAM.

NORTH ALBANY.

Daniel Morrill is hauling pulp wood to West Bethel.

Zenas Mills made his parents a flying visit last Saturday.

Thomas Morrill and wife are visiting friends in Gray.

Cyrus E. Mills is spending a few days with his brother and friends in Norway.

Nathan Mason is in poor health.

Daniel Watson of Norway, was in town last Sunday.

Albert Farwell of Ashland, Mass., has been visiting his friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Warren of New York, made her uncle Elijah Wheeler a short call, last Saturday; also his sister, Mrs. Jacob Gaover, of West Bethel.

Mrs. Dorcas Mains is some better.

MASON.

The folks from this vicinity are hauling their sweet corn.

There were quite a number went from this vicinity to the Lewiston fair.

Mrs. Cyrene Bean is at home on a visit. She is welcomed by all.

Alice Morrill has returned from her work in Shelburn.

Arthur Hutchinson finishes up his work the 20th of next month.

Our Presiding Elder preaches at the church next Saturday evening, at seven o'clock; also Sunday at ten a. m., and seven p. m.

Eastern Land Conveyances.

J. F. STANLEY, Register, Paris, Me.

BETHEL.—W. L. Chapman to R. Conner, $150.

DIXFIELD.—Samuel White to L. R. Hall, $2000; L. R. Hall to Samuel White, 1000; I. L. Stockbridge to same, 1000.

GILEAD.—D. R. Hastings, 2d, to J. W. Bennett, $462.

NEWRY.—L. W. Kilgore to M. D. Paine, $600.

NORWAY.—D. R. Holden to H. Bernatchez, $50; H. J. Tubbs to A. M. Small 275.

OXFORD.—C. D. Walton to L. S. Chapman, $1200; Betsey Durgin to Benj. Milliken, 125; Benj. Milliken to S. N. Holt, 150.

PARIS.—L. S. Billings to A. B. Wilson, $125.

ST. NICHOLAS for September opens with a delightful frontispiece by Mary Hallock Foote, illustrating "Tib Tyler's Beautiful Mother," a charming tale of life at a seaside watering place, by Nora Perry. There are several seasonable but inoffensive little morals tucked away in the story, together with some dainty drawings by Albert E. Sterner.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

Dr. John Buzzell has sold Highland Park to Mrs. E. Shepley of Portland, for $15,000.

Victor Emerson, whose feet were badly crushed at Cumberland Mills, by falling from a staging where he was at work, is improving.

Grace, Will Howard's little girl, is dangerously sick with typhoid fever.

E. G. Adams returned to Cambridgeport, Mass., Sept. 9.

Mrs. Wood (*nee* Emma Day) and son are visiting Mrs. E. G. Adams.

A. P. Gardner is in Byron surveying land for D. R. Hastings.

The cottagers at the Camp Ground, many of whom have spent the entire summer there, have returned to their homes in Portland and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Bisbee of Gorham, N. H., are visiting at Frank Day's.

Miss Rollins of Mass., is at Russell Brickett's.

Annie Gordon and Jennie Dearborn go to the village academy, riding back and forth in the stage.

Boarders have left Woodlawn.

The first frost in this vicinity was Sunday morning, Sept. 11, only slight.

NORTH NORWAY.

Carrie Foster is home from Lewiston. We hear she has a slow fever.

Mattie Tracy and Mattie Carter are attending school at the village this fall.

Geo. Carter and Arthur Bonney have each bought a horse of Mr. Peace of Otisfield.

Mrs. Abiah Frost from Mass., is visiting at Rollin Towne's.

Called on Mrs. Susan Woodbridge, the oldest person in town, the other day and found her in the shed husking corn. She seemed in good spirits and good health.

Harry Greenleaf is enlarging his ell. He seems to think he needs a *Hall* too.

Nelson Judkins has bought and moved on to the Walker farm, lately occupied by Mr. Rich.

Albert Hobbs and Will Gibson have gone to Ohio. Mr. H. is out of health and wishes to consult a noted physician there.

They say Gene Merrill looked rather *Brown* when he started for the State Fair last week.

Kate Hobbs is teaching school at Norway Lake.

Mrs. Harriet Frost's son, Lawson, is making her a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Carlton from Danvers, Mass., are visiting at Rollin Towne's.

GREENWOOD.

We had preaching at our meeting house last Sabbath by a Mr. Pennell and wife from Saccarappa, Evangelists. They made several converts from 7 to 15 years of age.

Mrs. John Butterfield from Sumner, is visiting at D. W. Brown's.

Lena Yates from Bethel made her parents a call last Sunday.

B. F. Martin was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Walton of Lynn, Mass., who has been visiting her parents, has returned home.

Josiah Richardson of North Norway, has papered four rooms for C. M. Buck.

PARIS HILL.

Hon. Hannibal Hamlin is among the delegates from the Maine Department to attend the National Encampment of the Grand Army at St. Louis.

Hattie A. Hooper has accepted a position in the Shawmut Avenue Children's Home in Boston and left this place to assume her duties last week. Miss Hooper is a successful teacher, a graduate of Hebron Academy, a worthy young lady and the good wishes of all attend her in her new field.

Mrs. Jacob Daniels is visiting Boston.

H. A. Morrill of the Pittsfield *Advertiser* was in town last week.

Leslie Newell has moved into his new blacksmith shop on Lincoln street.

The band serenaded our newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hammond.

A warrant is out for a town meeting next Monday to see what action the town will take in regard to paying the outstanding bills for road breaking the past winter and also to see if the town will accept the road as laid out from the covered bridge in South Paris to High street in the same village.

The following are strangers within our gates:—Mrs. Nellie Beedy, Waltham, Mass., Mrs. A. A. Newman, Arkansas City, Kansas; Cullen L. Carter, Brooklyn, N. Y.; E. H. Guyer, Rock Island, Ill.; Mrs. G. L. Voce, Milton, Mass.; and E. P. Chase of Portland.

PORTER.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Hartford spent a day at David E. Bean's in Brownfield not long since, also calling on other friends while there.

George E. Chapman, who works on the horse cars in Lynn, Mass., spent a few days in town last week, returning to his business Saturday.

Orion A. Morton of this town, went to Eaton, N. H., to visit at the house of Roderick Currier a short time ago. The next day after his arrival he was taken suddenly ill and it was several days before he was able to return home. He received the best of attention from his friends there and has so far recovered as to be able to commence his school in Cornish, the 12th inst.

C. E. Bean, a dry and fancy goods dealer at 549 Congress St., Portland, was recently a guest at E. T. Hartford's. Although a part of the family were absent and he had to dine on crackers and milk yet he acknowledged a very pleasant day at "The Maples."

L. D. Wood and his wife spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Eaton, N. H.

Mrs. Leonard Walker and one or two of her children have been on the sick list for a few days past but are now improving.

Nellie S. Chapman has been very ill with lung fever but is now convalescing.

David A. Colcord and his wife took a trip to the White Mountains last week. They went with their own team and report a very enjoyable time, only it was a little cool in that region.

Mrs. Jane M. Coney and her son, Walter E. Coney of Reading, Mass., also her daughter, Mrs. Alice J. Durgin of Stoneham, Mass., accompanied by Mrs. David E. Bean of Brownfield, were our guests on Friday last.

Perley McDonald and his mother, who have been visiting their relatives in this town, have returned to their home in West Brookfield, Mass.

Sabra Cousins has returned from her visit in Boston but is going back again soon "to stay." S. L. H.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mrs. Timothy Bean is finishing the ell of her house outside and is putting up a new chimney and clapboarding and painting.

The new saw mill of Tebbetts is up and boarded. When done it will be a thoroughly good mill; work done by John Cornish, Lisbon.

Daniel Cummings is repairing his house occupied by Nelson Swift, by clapboarding and painting.

N. G. Bacon has returned from his visit and can be found at his shop ready to repair soles.

A large string of pickerel was caught at Mill pond by C. E. Stowell.

Mrs. N. B. Dudley of Dudley Cottage has had a very successful season although it is most over now. A party of nine ladies and gents left on Saturday for their home in Brooklyn. Misses Blackwell and Sullivan and Messrs. Morse and Uhrig left for Boston on Tuesday. Mrs. Freeman and Messrs. Dorntel and Ferdinand left the 10th for Boston, after having passed very pleasant vacations.

A large party left Dudley Cottage for the Lakes on Wednesday last for a week's hunting and fishing. B.

Rev. Mr. Pease preached his farewell sermon here last Sunday to a full house. There was quite a delegation from Bryant's Pond present. We are sorry to think he will not be with us again at present for he is an able speaker and is liked here very much.

The Presiding Elder, Rev. Mr. Adams will preach here next Sunday at 2.15 o'clock.

The first frost of the season came Saturday night. It will soon be winter.

It would be well for some one to look after the liquor that is handled in this place. When men will get drunk and turn their wives out of doors in the night in a rain storm it is time and high time to have something done. L. M.

Died at South Bethel, Sept. 12, Hosea Ripley. With pain we announce the above. Mr. Ripley is well known among the musical fraternity, being an organizer and leader of bands for many years and lately director and leader of the Locke's Mills Cornet Band; also for many years being interested in singing, having taught a large number of schools. His family has the sympathy of the entire community. His funeral occurred Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. The band attended the funeral in a body.

A. A. Woodsum has gone to Mechanic Falls to attend school. B.

DENMARK.

A number of our town people attended the State Fair at Lewiston and saw the wonders of the land and sea, the big ox and the large sea-turtle.

This week Fair at Cornish Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. A number think of going from this town.

A Mr. Harris and daughter of Lowell, Mass., are visiting at Mrs. Marilla Smith's.

Lilian Smith, who has spent the summer season at the Intervale House, North Conway, has returned to her home in this place.

The rust and potato rot has nearly ruined the potato crop of this town.

DIXFIELD.

The machinery at the spool mill has arrived.

Cranberry picking is the order of the day.

Our city company are wending their way homeward.

Addie Peck has gone to Byron to teach school.

S. B. Brackett of New York arrived here a short time since, having resigned position as a special examiner of the pension office.

A. W. Smith has sold out his right of rent which he held in reserve for one year in the house which he sold to W. E. Hutchinson last spring. Mr. S. and family have gone to Mexico to stop with his father for a short time. He will move to Biddeford soon.

Issacher Stockbridge has sold his house on Weld St. to Samuel White for $1,000.

Dr. Philoon's wife and daughter of Auburn are in town.

W. Eustis and wife of Colebrook, N. H., have been in town the past week.

A new organ for the church has arrived.

Work at the corn shop is lively. The setting of the boiler at the spool mill is progressing.

Joe Edmunds and W. E. Hutchinson have got home from a four weeks sojourn throughout the State, attending all the trots with their fast trotter, Katy B. They were successful at the Lewiston trot, taking the first money which speaks well for Katy.

WEST PARIS.

Business booming at the chair factory. Mr. Kimball says he must have 1000 chairs a week if he has to work a double crew and work his chair factory nights to get them. He has three men here now putting in the plant to light his large factory by electricity. Mr. Kimball is giving our little village a great boom. He is a true business man.

C. H. Lane has added to his large stock of goods a large and new invoice of ready made clothing, a large stock of guns and gun material and a periodical counter, where he keeps a full line of books and papers. This is quite a departure in his business.

At the return game of base ball between the West Paris nine and the Gorham, N. H., played at Gorham, the Gorhams beat the West Paris nine by a score of 21 to 17. Our boys say they were badly backed by the umpire, but not beaten by the Gorham nine. The report a fine time and well pleased with their entertainment by the Gorham club. Our boys are anxious for another game with the Gorhams.

At a matched game of base ball, played last Saturday on the grounds of the West Paris club, between the Rumford and the West Paris clubs, resultnd in a victory for the West Paris club, 39 to 9. On the same day a game was played between the West Paris and the Paris Hill clubs, resulting in a victory for the former, 19 to 7. During the two games the West Paris club made 28 base hits. This club is noted for its heavy batting.

Rev. Mr. Pease, Universalist, will preach at Sumner next Sunday in the forenoon, and in the afternoon at West Paris.

Rev. Seth Benson's little boy, Seth, some three years old, died last Saturday morning, after many months of painful sickness of consumption.

LOVELL.

W. O. Brown, contractor, has taken contracts to the amount of $7,000 to build lodging houses and cottages at Intervale Park, N. H. The Park is owned by Dr. Charles Cullis of Boston, who holds campmeetings there three weeks annually in July. Mr. B. will work about twenty men this fall and winter.

NORTH RUMFORD.

Mrs. Charles Martin has been very sick, but is convalescing.

The hops are about garnered.

A slight frost the night of the 10th killed some corn and vines on the low land, though not enough to injure the corn for packing. We understand it will take about two weeks longer to finish canning at Rumford Pt.

A terrific gale accompanied by rain and hail swept through Hanover and Rumford Wednesday of last week. It was a narrow strip through which it passed, but the uprooted trees, broken fences and down corn show plainly where it passed. The corn fields look as if they had been rolled, and on Ellis River near the mouth, pine tops were broken off and blown across the river to the further bank, and the road had to be cleared before teams could pass. At Rumford Point Charles Kimball's store was almost hidden from sight by the elm boughs which were broken from the trees back of the store. Numerous apple trees were blown over and a good many shade trees damaged.

Y. A. Thurston hurt his knee severely while hunting for his cows by hitting it against a rock.

SOUTH BETHEL.

The house of Ira Bean, formerly known as the Waterspout Mountain House, was burned during the severe shower of last week, supposed to be struck by lightning.

WEST BETHEL.

Our local agent, S. W. Potter, is duly authorized to receive subscriptions and give receipts for all money due on the ADVERTISER. All money paid to him will receive attention and proper credit.

H. C. Knowlton with his wife and child from West Gardiner, Mass., is here on a visit to their relatives and friends. Mrs. Knowlton is the daughter of Charles W. Eastman of this village.

W. D. Mills just built a silo and will soon fill it with fodder raised for that purpose.

Mrs. Emma Needham of Gorham, N. H., was in town this week.

Mrs. Alice Prescott and daughter, of South Paris, have been here to visit her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Goodnow.

A. S. Bean, our accommodating trader and mill owner, is doing quite an extensive business and employing a large number of men to carry on his business in all its branches. A few days ago Mr. Bean was going around looking after his business and found one man not doing his work as he was ordered. He was requested to do the work as he was ordered, which he refused to do and brustled up and represented himself capable of running the business; the consequence was that he was discharged. He then flew mad and came up to Mr. B., who was in his wagon and struck at him over the wheel. Mr. Bean was so far from him that he failed to hit as he intended. This young man tried to jump the wheel of the wagon and in so doing his head came in contact with the butt of a whip which gave him to understand that Mr. Bean was master of the situation and was capable of running his own business.

There was quite a gathering of neighbors and friends at the residence of Geo. H. Goodnow's last Sunday to witness the opening of two large buds of night blooming cereus. This is a rare plant. It had two large blossoms last July and now has five buds to open in the future. Mrs. G. has several other flowering plants of various kinds that look nice.

Frank Ordway of Haverhill, Mass., is at home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Ordway.

School commenced Sept. 12, in Dist. No. 6, in Gilead with Grace Grover as teacher.

W. A. Farwell and wife have been to Gorham, N. H., to visit their sisters.

The village school commenced Monday, Sept. 12, with Lizzie Abbott, teacher.

People are very busy in this vicinity hauling sweet corn to the factory.

J. W. Davis and wife from South Paris were in town last Sunday. The doctor returned home Monday leaving Mrs. Davis to visit her sister and other relatives for a few days.

Mrs. L. D. Grover, who has been sick with lung trouble for nearly five weeks, is gaining very slowly.

Mrs. Pemela Warren from Brooklyn, N. Y., was in town last week visiting her aged aunt, Mrs. Naomi Grover and other relatives.

Flora Wheeler went to Shelbourne, N. H., last Saturday to teach school.

Thirty-five scholars attend the village school.

Mrs. Naomi Grover and her niece, Mrs. Warren visited her brother, Elijah Wheeler, whom she had not seen for a number of years although they live but four miles apart. They are both quite aged, Mr. Wheeler being 83 and his sister 78. Those two are all there are living out of a family of ten children. They spent a very pleasant day together.

Minnie Wheeler has been sick but is now gaining slowly.

Mrs. Mary A. Dow is stopping with her daughter, Mrs. L. D. Grover.

EAST HEBRON.

Our first heavy frost came on Sunday night.

Many attended camp meeting last Sunday from this place and more attended State Fair.

The post that held J. J. Fuller's store floor gave way last Wednesday, letting one side of the floor down with a large amount of flour, meal, sugar and other groceries. Fuller was at his desk at the time but succeeded in getting out without injury. He had just received a carload of goods and a part had been deposited in the store.

Mrs. A. F. Curtis and daughter of Lynn, Mass., are in this place.

Mrs. Joseph Hopkins from Vinalhaven, is at home with her parents for a brief visit.

H. N. Merrill has bought a horse for carriage and farm use.

Eddie Allen from Lewiston, is collecting elder berries and pressing with a little hand press.

Albert Conant and Ida Alden from Livermore were married at Rev. C. T. Kenney's on the 4th.

Sweet corn is not all hauled yet from some late pieces.

Mrs. Stephen Atwood from Canton, gave her old friends a pleasant call last week.

WEST SUMNER.

Zeri Berry has sold his farm to Alvin M. Gasey.

Mrs. Freeland Howe of Norway, and her sister, Mrs. Sherman from Rhode Island, have been spending a few days at the Highland Spring House here, enjoying the mountain air so invigorating to those spending their time in cities.

Barrows Post mustered in three new members last Saturday. It will hold its next meeting at East Sumner on the second Saturday of Oct. at 6 o'clock p. m., when it is expected others will be mustered in.

E. L. Tuell has purchased the stock in trade of Geo. M. Small and added thereto his stock of fancy goods from the Blue Store and has also been to Portland and bought a good line of groceries and dry goods, thus making a well stocked general store. Mr. S. has returned to Limington, his home.

H. B. Chandler's health is very poor, not being able to be in his store but a part of the time.

A slight frost on low land last Saturday night.

Potatoes are rotting very badly in this locality.

Whitney Buck has sold a part of his Proctor place, so called, to Warren E. Lothrop.

Chas. Gilman of New Sharon, was in town last week visiting his brother, one of our blacksmiths here. He is postmaster at New Sharon and the manufacturer of a nice rocking chair.

GILEAD.

Alice Hicks returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. H. A. Sanderson was up from Bethel one day last week.

I understand A. S. Hodgman is to build a dwelling on his lot for his son, Winnie.

Infant child of A. P. Robertson died very suddenly the 8th; cause said to be cholera infantum.

James Hicks from Jefferson, N. H., was down a day last week.

E. G. Cole from Portland, visited his brother, O. J. Cole, here last week.

Lewis Stone accidentally hit his left hand against a saw while working in Skillings mill last week and severed the two first fingers. He is getting along nicely. MUNN.

HEBRON.

The students held their first sociable Wednesday evening of last week. The first lyceum will be held next Wednesday evening.

John Marston and Louise Clark of Boston, arrived Saturday to visit a few days at Addison Maxim's.

Fannie Dunham and little sister, Hazel arrived home from their visit to their grandmother at Livermore, Monday of last week.

Charles Tripp is on a week's visit to relatives in New Hampshire.

A. J. Turner is at Mechanic Falls this week fixing clocks and watches.

George Dunham moved into his brother Edward's house Saturday.

Mrs. John Gurney is very sick and is not expected to live but a short time.

Mrs. Fred Farris is very sick with consumption of the blood.

The band practice together every Monday evening. They have engaged Harry W. Burdin of Chase's Mills to instruct them

ANDOVER.

Mrs. Brainbridge, daughter of Stephen Cabot, has returned home.

The lakes are well represented by Norway and South Paris parties. Freeland Howe is at the Upper Dam. J. D. Williams, Geo. H. Wilson, J. G. Young, jr., and J. F. Howland are camping out at Metallic Brook.

Mrs. McMichael and daughter, Mrs. Toland and Miss Farnum of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mrs. Samuel Betton.

Mrs. W. H. Suter left for Boston Tuesday.

NORWAY LAKE.

Addie Shattuck and Miss Perry of Boston, have gone to Mass., with horse and buggy.

Mrs. W. S. Partridge is quite sick.

Mrs. Samuel Partridge's sister from Aroostook Co., has come to stay with her awhile.

H. A. Bradbury is stopping at his brother's.

C. A. Stephens is having a furnace put into his new building.

Miss S. P. Newhall has returned from Island Pond, Vt.

ALBANY.

Jesse A. Cross of Lewiston, surprised his relatives and friends at the Corner last week by putting in an appearance after an absence of nine years. He looked scarcely a day older than when he was last seen here. He states that he has prospered steadily during the past seven years and wishes the fact to be known to all that he owes it to his freedom from the reign of "King Alcohol," which once held him in iron chains.

Roland A. Cross, grandson of your correspondent, a former resident of Denmark and for two years past a conductor on the horse cars in Boston, met with a severe accident while running his car Aug. 31. His head was so badly bruised by being crushed between two cars as to necessitate his removal to the hospital, where he still remains in a critical condition.

Lyman Johnson and wife have gone to Otisfield visiting friends and relatives.

Orlando Paine of Marlboro, Mass., was in town last week visiting his relatives, Amos G. Bean and wife. PETER PINDER.

EAST BETHEL.

The corn shop at Rumford Point has started with a full crew. It gives employment to men, women and children. Loads of sweet corn are now seen daily on the way to the corn factory.

School in Dist. No. 8 commenced Monday under the instruction of James S. Hutchins. This is his fifth term here. He is one of our best teachers.

The ladies of the Aid Society have repaired the church and purchased new blinds. They deserve praise.

Rev. Mr. Hannaford will preach in two weeks.

Mrs. B. F. Estes has been sick with inflammation of the bowels but is now better.

Lizzie Mason from Norway, has been visiting relatives in this place.

May Howe returned from Gorham Saturday.

Frank Rich has returned from Bar Harbor. He met with good success having disposed of the most of his ponies.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Dr. Clark of Portland, is visiting her friends in this village.

The corn shop is running on full time this week.

Henry Sawin attended the State Fair at Lewiston with a full line of plows.

Mrs. Wm. Moulton is improving.

Cattle Show and Fair at North Waterford Sept. 22. NED.

BUCKFIELD.

STREAKED MOUNTAIN.—Saturday night as Ambrose Swan was coming down the mountain on his way home from South Paris, his horse stepped on a stone and fell, drawing Mr. Swan out by the reins. He struck on his left shoulder and sustained quite a severe injury. Fred Hodgdon, who was just ahead carried the injured man home, while Mr. Swan's son and nephew who were with him led home the horse which was somewhat hurt.

The school in district No. 14 commences Monday with the same teacher as in the summer term, Shirley P. Hall of Buckfield village.

Adelbert Jordan has been making some alterations in his house.

The road from Buckfield village to South Paris has been put in good condition.

Samuel Corbett has been to New Vineyard lately.

We having undertaken to learn the printer's trade in the ADVERTISER office, these items will, for the present at least, be written by others. MONENTICUS.

EAST ANDOVER.

R. A. Grover has sold his farm to Frank Clark of Massachusetts.

Lilian Dresser of Salem, Mass., is spending the summer and fall in Andover. Two weeks ago she caught as fine a string of trout as one often sees. She intends to visit the lakes soon.

Hop picking is through for the season. H. Ladd had the best field of Hops to be found for many miles.

A party from East Andover visited Dixville notch, last week and report a good time for rainy weather.

BRYANT'S POND.

A sad accident occured at North Woodstock Monday night resulting in the death of Mrs Newell Rowe. It appears that Mrs. Rowe has been in poor health for some time; but was doing her own work at the time and was as well as usual. About 4 o'clock Monday night Mr. Rowe left the house for a short time and on returning discovered the cellar door open, and not seeing his wife he stepped to the head of the stairs and called her. Receiving no reply, he hastened to the cellar where he found his wife in an unconcious state. A pan of skimmed milk spilled over the stairs indicated that she had fallen from the middle of the stairs while coming up with the milk. She never recovered consciousness and lived but a few hours. Mr. Rowe, who is an honest and respected citizen, is thus left entirely alone, having lost a large family of children during the diphtheria ravages of 1861. He has the earnest sympathy of the community in his great affliction.

Oxford County Pomona Grange met with Franklin Grange on Tuesday of this week and, notwithstanding the dull, misty day, nearly 100 were present and a good meeting was enjoyed. A good dinner of baked beans and coffee with an almost endless variety of pastry was enjoyed by all. The question of proper amusements for children was discussed and an excellant paper was read by the lecturer, Mr. Bradbury. The committee on the time and place of the next meeting reported it to be with Sumner Grange in the month of October.

Ronnello C. Davis, who commenced attending school at Bridgton, has been compelled to return on account of his health. We hope to see him all right in a short time.

Alden Chase is very busy making arrangements to move to this village where he has purchased a stand.

Rev. Mr. Bean will preach at the Baptist church, Sunday, at half past ten, and will give a temperance lecture at half past twelve in the same place.

The death of Hosea Ripley of Bethel will be deeply felt in this village where, for many years, he has taken such a prominent part in all musical matters.

The Fair.

The following are the trotting premiums at the 45th Annual Exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society on the grounds between Norway Village and South Paris, Sept. 27, 28 and 29.

Tuesday at 1 o'clock p. m., 2.34 race, purse $115: $75, $30, $10. Four-year-old race, purse $50: $30, $15, $5.

Wednesday at 1 o'clock p. m., Stallion race for all Stallions kept as stock horses in this County during the season of 1887. Purse $70: $40, $20, $10. 3.00 race, purse $45: $25, $15, $5. Three-year-old race, purse, $30: $15, $10, $5.

Thursday at 2 o'clock p. m., 2.40 race. Purse $85: $50, $25, $10. Two-year-old race. Purse $30: $15, $10, $5. For colts two years old, half mile heats, best two in three. Free for all. Purse $175: $100, $50, $25. $50 will be added if the winning horse beats 2.30.

Entries to close Sept. 20.

Colt race, three to enter and two to start; in other races, four horses to enter and three to start. Horses distancing the field, or any part thereof, entitled to first money only. All trotting under the National rules.

The forenoon of the first day will be devoted to receiving, entering and arranging stock and articles for exhibition. All persons are requested to observe this and have whatever they propose to exhibit in the hall entered as early as possible.

The second day at 10 o'clock, examination of town teams. At 10.30 o'clock examination of horses. At 11 o'clock all other awarding committees will attend to their duties. At 2 o'clock, drawing match for oxen girthing less than 6 ft. 6 in. Immediately after, drawing horses weighing 1,000 lbs. or over.

The third day, at 9 o'clock drawing oxen girthing 7 feet and over. Immediately after, oxen 6 ft. 6 in. and less than 7 ft. Gents' driving horses. Purse $35: $20, $10, $5. At 11 o'clock, drawing match for horses. At 1 o'clock p. m., annual meeting of the society. At 3 o'clock, awarding committees will report.

Only a Few Flowers.

Alice Montgomery had been brought up among the flowers. Her mother dying when she was a wee bit of a girl, her home had thereafter been with the old florest, her grandfather. She was the old man's helper; very soon she was able to save him many steps, and as she grew older she learned to care for the flowers almost as well as the florist himself. Her willing feet, her nimble fingers, and her quick eyes were all of great service in and about the green-houses. The first I saw her was when she was grown up. It was a morning in early spring; indeed the snow was still upon the ground, and the air was filled with the chilliness which always lasts as long as the snow stays. Alice was just setting out upon an errand. As my car halted at her signal, she was listening to the last words of instruction which her grandfather was giving.

"Now remember!" I heard him say as she left the sidewalk to enter the car.

"Yes, grandpa," she called back, smiling and nodding to the watching figure as the car moved on. She was daintily dressed, though quite plainly; but the bunch of flowers which she wore, would have been the envy of many a better-dressed girl. There was where Alice Montgomery had the advantage. She always wore flowers, the prettiest ornaments a girl can wear, and at some seasons the costliest. It is not much of a story that I have to tell you about this girl that won my admiration that morning; it was a little thing. I cannot tell how far-reaching may be its results. It showed to me the girl's kindly thoughtful nature. Many of us would do kind things if only we thought of it. It is just this thoughtfulness that oftentimes makes one girl differ from another.

A forlorn looking child came into the car. She had a heavy bundle of finished work which she was evidently carrying home. She sat down opposite the young flower maiden, and soon her attention was riveted on the flowers; indeed their rare perfume was filling the car, and more than one heart was gladdened by the beauty shed for all alike. Something in the wistful gaze of the child attracted the attention of the young girl, and presently leaning forward she said in a low tone,—

"I see you like my flowers; would you like them for your own?"

The startled child could not reply at first, but as Alice proceeded to take off the flowers, the child said,—

"I was only wishing I had just one for Harry."

"Who is Harry?"

"He is my brother; he is sick and never sees any flowers; only sometimes I pick up one to take home."

"Take them all," said Alice, putting the bunch into her hand. "And I think if you will put the pink ones, and the green slips into water they will grow; then when they have put out little rootlets you can put them in a tin can or a jar with earth in it and after a while you will have some flowers growing."

I have seldom seen a more radiant face than that of the child as she timidly expressed her thanks. The young girl went on her way without the flowers which had made her the best dressed woman in the car. I think she missed them; she must have known that they were a great addition to her attractiveness that March morning. But I have no idea that she regretted the sacrifice.

Just a word now of something that I saw the next winter. A Mrs. Gates had been recommended to me as the proper person to do some plain sewing, which I wished to send out of the house. One cheerless morning I took my way into a part of the city quite new to me. I found my number in a long row of somewhat dilapidated tenement houses, and made the ascent of the rickety stairs to find Mrs. Gates. In the course of the interview I noticed two or three thrifty plants in the window, and near by on a rude couch, lay a pale, sickly-looking boy. As I admired the fresh, strong growth of the plants, noticing them more particularly as my own were always sickly-looking, Mrs. Gates said: "The slips were given to my little girl last winter by a young lady she met in a street car. We do not know who she is but I have often thought if she could only know how much good the flowers have done, she would feel repaid for giving them away. I know flowers are very dear in winter, and the large bunch Lizzie brought home must have cost a great deal. Lizzie said the young lady did not look like a rich person, either. The slips have grown nicely, and we have given some away. When Mrs. Perkins' baby died, we had two or three of those white flowers and some green leaves to put in its hand. They did look pretty in the coffin! Then once or twice Lizzie had some flowers to carry to the Mission Sunday-school. It seems as if nothing ever grew like those slips!"

I went away thinking. Was it a little thing to do—just to give away a few flowers?—[*Pansy.*

Oxford Co. Prohibition Convention.

A mass convention of Oxford County Prohibitionists will be held at Andrews Hall, South Paris, on Tuesday, Sept. 27th, 1887, at 10 o'clock, a. m., (or on first day of the County Fair should it be postponed) to fill vacancies and re-organize the county and town committees. All temperance men who believe that the liquor traffic—the greatest enemy to home, education, civilization and government—demands our first attention at the ballot box, are earnestly invited to be present and participate in the deliberations. It is hoped that every town in the county will be represented, that a thorough and effective organization may be completed. Prominent temperance men of the State will be present. Come early so as to get through before the business and pleasure of the Fair demands attention. E. N. Carver, Sec. Prohibition Co. Com.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured," J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st N. Y.

WELCHVILLE.

Last Sunday afternoon as Geo. Washburn, accompanied by his sister, Emma Washburn and Bell Lunt, were returning from the Advent campmeeting and had nearly reached home, the bits broke in the horse's mouth. Mr. Washburn jumped from the carriage and was dragged some distance on the ground, when the horse got away and threw the carriage against a fence breaking the top and seat off and throwing the ladies out. Miss Washburn was not hurt much, but Miss Lunt had one foot and one hand. Mr. W. was shaken up considerably, but fortunately no bones were broken.

Parties have been running a course of dances in the Knights of Labor hall in this place, and known or unknown to them, there have been liquors carried there, which has created a disturbance from time to time. Last Saturday night while a dance was in progress, a free fight began, which resulted in the arrest of two men on Monday morning, who were brought before Judge Edwards. They pleaded guilty and were fined $4 and costs, which they each paid and were discharged. There was a warrant out for an other party to the fight, but he skipped the town. And now, Mr. Editor, let me say a word in regard to the letting of this hall. The Knights of Labor let this hall for having a good civil dance, and do not expect that liquors will be bro't there and of course are not to blame for the rows that have occurred, but at the same time it is sung from one end of the town to the other that the Knights of Labor are to blame, when in fact they are not to blame in the least. We think a little investigation before making reports injurious to any order or society would be better for all concerned.

Mrs. L. M. Murdock and son, Frank, are visiting in Newfield this week.

The water is very low in the river, so much so that it affects the speed in the woolen mill.

King & Holmes have received a number of carloads of coal which has been hauled from the depot by S. B. Libby, assisted by Charles Staples, and delivered to different parties about the village.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

Noyes' Drug Store can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

Constipation, TAKE A D-K. **Acid Stomach** TAKE A D-K.
Dyspepsia, TAKE A D-K. **Indigestion,** TAKE A D-K.
And take a D. K. to relieve Heartburn.
A box of little lozenges, prepared by Dr. MARK WOODBURY, called
DYSPEPSIA KILLERS.
Cost only 50 cents a box (trial boxes cost only 25 cents). Will be sent to any part of the United States by mail on receipt of price. by DOOLITTLE & SMITH, 24 and 26 Tremont St., Boston Mass.

OYSTERS ON A FISH CART!
I have the best P. R. Oysters only 35 cents per quart. Norfolk Oysters 25 cents per quart.
Give in your orders before Saturday.
36-39 J. S. HOLT, Norway, Me.

A 1 Gallon Can Full
—OF—
The Best Kerosene 40 cts.
W. C. LEAVITT.

YARNS
—AT—
N. Dayton Bolster's
South Paris, Me.

Scotch Yarn,
Germantown Yarn,
Spanish Yarn,
Saxony Yarn,
Ball Yarn,
Country Yarn,

At Very Low Prices.

F. C. BRIGGS
HAS THE GREATEST DRIVE IN
FLOUR & MOLASSES.
Call and Get Prices.
F. C. BRIGG'S Tea & Coffee Store,
So. Paris, Me.

A 5 Gallon Can Full
—OF—
The Best Kerosene, $1.75.
W. C. LEAVITT.

They Have Arrived!
AT THE
CASH CLOTHING HOUSE
OF
JUDKINS & NOYES,
FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF
Fine Ready-Made Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Underwear and Gents' Furnishing Goods!

We have the largest stock and best assortment ever offered in Norway. Nice goods at bottom prices for cash. Please call and see for yourself. No trouble to show goods.

Yours Truly,

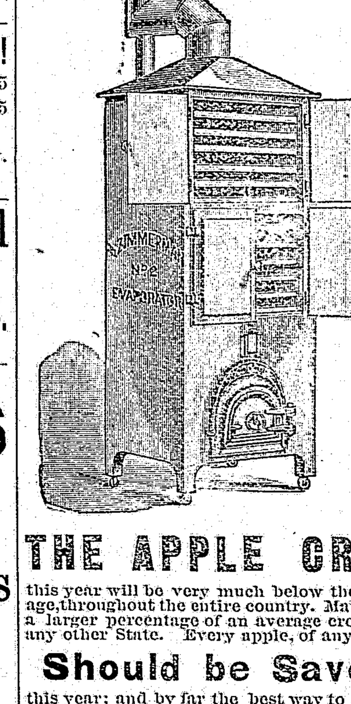
JUDKINS & NOYES,
132 Main St., - - - Norway, Me.

WILL WONDERS EVER CEASE?
The most desirable Wedding, Birthday or Holiday Present is the
Oxford Student Chair,
Containing a Parlor, Library, Smoking or Reclining or Invalid Chair, Lounge, Bed or Couch. Manufactured and sold by the
Oxford Student Chair Co., Norway, Me.
P. O. BOX 139.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR
Hoes, Garden Rakes & Forks,
Shovels, Spades, Augers, Bits, Chisels, Planes,
Wrenches, Screwdrivers, Door Rolls, Hangers and Track, Bolts and Washers.
HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS,
From a one ounce Tack to a 60 penny Spike, or from a No. 60 Air-tight Stove to a Furnace large enough to heat a whole Block.
Good Goods, Low Prices, Kind Treatment, and *EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.*
The liberal patronage which the public has given me for the past 23 years, encourages me to keep a *FULL STOCK* of the above goods at
138 Main Street, - - Norway, Me.



I HAVE FOR SALE A FINE LOT OF
PEKIN DUCKS,
Plymouth Rock Cockerels & Rose Combed White Leghorns.
BENJ. BACON, JR., - - Norway, Me.



THE APPLE CROP
this year will be very much below the average, throughout the entire country. Maine has a larger percentage of an average crop than any other State. Every apple, of any value,
Should be Saved
this year; and by far the best way to do this is to EVAPORATE the common fruit, and the second quality of the grafted fruit. In order to do this, every Orchardist should have a
ZIMMERMAN
Galvanized Iron Evaporator!
The No. 2 size is just the right size for COMMON USE. Its capacity is from 5 to 7 bushels per day, and it is equally as good for baking purposes, as it is for evaporating.
Cost of No. 2, - - $50.00.
Where one wishes to do a LARGE BUSINESS, a No. 3 would serve them better; capacity 1 to 25 bushels per day.
The question will be asked will it pay to evaporate apples? we answer this question in "Yankee style," by asking another; WILL IT PAY to let your common and ordinary fruit go to waste, when evaporated apple is worth from 15c. to 17c. per pound and no prospect of being *half of a supply* to meet the demand this season. We believe, therefore, that it WILL PAY exceedingly well to
EVAPORATE ALL THE APPLES
that can be had to evaporate. Sun dried apples have virtually gone by. This past season when the best of sun dried apples was selling hard at 5 cents, evaporated apples would sell quick for from 15 to 17 cts. per pound.
We have the entire control of the sale of the Zimmerman Evaporator for the State of Maine, and will be glad to send a catalogue to any one who may desire more light and information on the subject, or call at our store at South Paris, and see the Evaporator and receive all the information we can give you concerning the business.
Also at the same time examine our stock of STORE GOODS and inquire prices, for we believe we can do you good, by selling you first-class goods at a very low price.
H. N. BOLSTER,
Market Square, - - South Paris, Me.

W. S. ABBOTT,
DEALER IN
Cigars, Pipes, Tobacco,
—AND—
Smokers' Articles,
136 Main St., - - (36tf) - - Norway.
See For Honor's Sake.

MONEY SAVED!
By buying Groceries of BROOKS & BUCK, who keep a full line of **Fancy Groceries.** Make a specialty Tea, Coffee, Flour and Molasses and sell good reliable goods at a very low figure. The Molasses Can called **The Queen** is a great seller.
BROOKS & BUCK
140 Main St. Norway, Me.

PORTLAND
Business College
Congress Street, opposite City Hall,
PORTLAND, ME.
This Institution, established in 1863, offers superior advantages for preparing young men and women for business pursuits. Students may enter at any time, for the full business course, or for any special branch of study. Thorough and experienced teachers in every department. The 25th year opened August 1887. For circular or information, address
36-48 L. A. GRAY, A. M., Princ'l.

Stoves, Coal, Wood, Cook, Airtight.
Royal Atlantic, Highland, Webster, Cute, Pepperell, **Ranges.**
All of the above Stoves and Ranges are first-class, and sold at lowest living prices.
C. G. MASON, Norway, Me.

LEAVITT'S CORNER.
I have on my Shelves for Sale,
AT REASONABLE PRICES,
CAKE BOARDS,
CAKE CUTTERS,
ROLLING PINS,
FLOUR SIEVES,
BEST TRADE ever offered.
COLANDERS,
PUMPKIN SIFTERS,
WITHOUT WHICH
GENUINE PUMPKIN PIES
CANNOT BE MADE.
COPPER CLAD WASH BOILERS,
LAST AS LONG AS ALL COPPER,
AT HALF THE COST!

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1887.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

New goods every week at the Boston 5 and 10 cent Store, South Paris.

Mrs. W. W. Harmon of Rochester, N. H., is visiting in town.

Buy your sweet potatoes of Greene & Co.

J. Orin Smith is attending a law school at Buffalo, N. Y.

Chas. Brett of Otisfield is driving the milk cart for Benj. Tucker.

Those having any millinery work to do will find a first-class milliner at Mrs. W. Moore's, who arrived Wednesday.

Writing paper for sale at the ADVERTISER office. Call and get prices.

Mrs. F. E. Chase will be in Boston next week buying millinery goods.

Congress boots at Millett & Fuller's, 112 Main St., Norway, Me.

You can get one quart glass jars at W. C. Leavitt's at a low price.

John Allen has sold his horse to Freeland Bolster.

Eighty-three scholars this week in the High School.

Our farmers report that potatoes are rotting badly.

The Evans stand occupied by Henry Drake is being painted.

Some 25 ponies are to be sold on the Fair grounds to-day.

Read "For Honor's Sake," the new serial story.

J. A. Bolster has sold his house on Whitman street to John Allen.

The best grain lace shoe is to be found at Millett & Fuller's, for gentlemen's wear.

If you want oysters speak to Holt and he will deliver them to you Saturday or Sunday for less money than any one else.

For job printing go to the ADVERTISER office. Good work and low prices. Estimates furnished upon application.

The report that a horse was shot by the military boys while shooting at a target is untrue.

E. S. Knight of Gorham, N. H., a former resident of this village has been building an addition to his residence.

Samuel Freeman and John have returned from Auburn where they have been repairing Willis' mill.

Two coat-makers wanted at Harry Lane's, also one to work on pants and vests.

Work at the corn factory is at its height this week. The workmen and bosses are flying around there like parched peas.

C. H. Haskell has cut 12 tons of hay from four acres of land. He mowed it twice.

Work at the shoe factory continues to hold out better than was expected. The slack has hardly commenced.

George Merrill, we understand, has a position in the Star Match Manufactory at Portland.

G. P. Dunham, who is a graduate of Kent's Hill Seminary, has entered the Freshman class of Middleton University.

Benj. Bacon has moved into his new quarters under Allen's shoe store next to Smiley Bros., where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

Well regulated families always buy the best regardless of price, this is why Rowe's high grade P. R. Oysters are in such popular demand.

Buy a pound of English blended tea at Greene & Co's, and get the best trade for the money that can be had.

Young and Downing are feeling first-class. Their ribbons which their colts brought home from the State Fair are the first that have come into this town.

Mrs. Dr. French, Mrs. Freeland Young and Walter Young while driving last Sabbath saw a bear on the Waterford Plains. The bear was in the road.

Benj. Bacon has some fine Pekin ducks for sale, also Plymouth Rock cockerels and Rose Combed White Leghorns. See ad.

Prof. A. E. Whitten is teaching in the Lebanon (N. H.) High School. He also has the superintending of the schools in town.

The title of the new story is "For Honor's Sake" and it will be commenced in a few weeks. It is written by one of the best authors and cannot fail to interest our readers.

Frank Crockett is hauling hay from here to Hebron for H. M. Bearce, esq. Bearce says they want to fill up their new barn and it will take about twenty tons from here to do it.

J. S. Holt is furnishing the best P. R. oysters for 35 cts. per quart and Norfolks for 25 cts. per quart. Those wanting oysters will confer a favor by ordering before Saturday.

Freeland Howe has sent home two trout. One weighed 7 pounds and the other 6¾ pounds. They were on exhibition at A. F. Towne's Wednesday afternoon.

Our Gent's $3.00 calf Congress cannot be equalled in Oxford County. Millett & Fuller's.

Bolster says the reason that C. F. Lord isn't in the cattle business now is that he has lost his wind. We will wager a dollar that he won't let a good farrow cow trade pass if he has.

The Windsor Theatre Company played "The Streets of New York" at Norway Hall, Saturday night to a full house. They announced they would again play here Fair week.

The following are the officers of Norway Commandery No. 247, U. O. G. C., for the current term: Geo. A. Cleaves, N. C.; Ella F. Moulton, V. C.; Lucelia Cummings, K. of R.; Chas. S. Akers, F. K. of R.; J. L. Homer, Treas.

Prof. Angell of Bates College, preached at the Cong'l church last Sabbath forenoon from Ephesians vi, 11, "Put on the whole armor of God." In the evening also there was a sermon by the same minister. His discourses were much liked.

Happy thought, otherwise oysters, oyster crackers and pickles on a milk cart proved a great success. Rowe's supply of twenty-five gallons of P. R.'s were exhausted before the end of his route was reached. The best oysters of the season, was the universal expression of those who bought from Rowe's cart last Sunday.

The action of William E. Cushman vs. Morris Bicknell was tried before Judge R. A. Frye of Bethel referee, Wednesday. It was an action on a promissory note given by Deft. to Ingalls Evans. Defence that the note had been paid to Evans. The referee's report of the decision will be made to the Supreme Judicial Court at the October Term.

C. E. Holt. A. S. Kimball.

People speak in highest terms of our schools. There is an increased attendance this week and more are coming. Without a single exception, every department is in excellent condition. We notice particularly the order maintained in the primaries and the neatness of the school rooms and cleanliness of the scholars. Friday there will be no schools as the teachers will attend the Educational Convention at Bryant's Pond.

The Norway Light Infantry started for Philadelphia Wednesday morning. The following are those who went: Capt. Geo. R. Howe, Lieut. S. S. Stearns, 2d Lieut. C. B. Bailey, Serg. G. T. Crockett, Serg. E. F. Hayden, Serg. E. R. Jordan, Serg. J. O. Hatch, Corp. J. C. True, Corp. H. L. Hall, Corp. H. F. Ames, E. F. Barrows, C. G. Burlington, W. E. Cole, W. A. Channell, J. W. Carter, H. F. Davis, W. L. Dyer, E. A. Durgin, F. H. Hurd, A. McKay, N. P. Snell, Newton Stanley, T. F. Thibodeau, E. P. Walker.

Buy Chase & Sanborn's standard Java coffee at Greene & Co's, and have the best cup of coffee of any one in town.

At the Methodist church, beginning Monday evening, Sept. 19th, is held the Lewiston District Ministerial Association. Interesting questions will be discussed Tuesday and Wednesday mornings. Preaching Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. J. L. Hill of Bath. A series of lectures will also be given beginning Sunday evening, Sept. 18th, and closing the following Thursday evening. Subjects and speakers are as follows:—Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, "Japan," Rev. J. A. Corey; Monday evening at 8 o'clock, "India," Rev. W. S. McIntire; Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, "S. America," Rev. W. F. Berry; Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock "Africa," Rev. E. S. Stockpole; Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, "United States" Rev. Theodore Gerrish. The public are cordially invited to attend these meetings and lectures.

SOUTH PARIS.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Kimball have returned from their trip to Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cook contemplate an excursion to Canada this present week.

The annual meeting of the Baptist Association will commence Sept. 20th at the Baptist church to continue in session three days.

The Boston 5 and 10 Cent Store is a success and has come to stay.

H. F. Morton is improving daily.

A pleasant evening can be had with the Guy Family at New Hall.

The "Flower Queen," a cantata by George F. Root, will be given soon by the ladies of the Congregational society.

Mrs. Fred Briggs will sing for a while at the Baptist church.

George Pulsifer will return to town with his family, so report says.

Mrs. E. O. Jewell returned last week.

Augustine Berry's house is about ready for the masons.

Win Cook is taking vocal lessons of Mr. Stockbridge, who has a class in the village.

Methodist Ministerial meeting Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Call at the Boston 5 and 10 Cent Store and get the new parlor base ball game, price 25 cents, the best game out.

George W. Berry, formerly of this village, late of Ashland, Mass., has made an engagement with the Paris Mfg. Co. and began his duties last week. He will take up his residence upon Paris Hill.

S. M. King's herd of Jersey stock created considerable attention at the State Fair. The heard consisted of ten head, led by a yearling bull, Sheldon's Son, sired by Blanchard Bros.' bull, Sheldon, of Cumberland, and partakes of the St. Lambert blood. One of his cows gives 28 pounds of of milk, 14 pounds making one pound of butter. A 3 year-old heifer in this herd gives 30 pounds of milk, which produces 1½ pounds of butter.

The Guy Family, so well known in this section, give one of their fine entertainments at New Hall Thursday evening, the 15th. Admission 25 and 35 cents. Tickets for sale at Gerry's.

W. H. Swett lost a valuable horse last week.

Fred Millett is to erect a new house this fall.

J. J. Morton is visiting Wisconsin.

One of the exhibits at the State Fair, which the South Paris people took pride in was that of Wm. Deering & Co. of Chicago, Ill. The space was gayly decked with flags and streamers, and displayed the Deering all steel harvester, twine buncher and one or two horse mowers. The giant mower cuts a swath from five to eight feet in width, and although heavy, hauls as easily as any two-horse mower. This company operated its implements on the grounds by means of a stationary engine. The senior member of this firm is Wm. Deering, formerly of this place, a son of "Judge" Deering, and has factories covering forty acres of ground and employs a force of 3,000 men. This is one of the big firms of the country.

N. D. Bolster is visiting New York.

The village schools begin next Monday. N. S. Thwing of Woolwich takes the place of Miss Perkins as assistant in the high school and Hattie Leach has charge of the intermediate school.

Rev. Alvah Hatch of the Methodist church, who died in Saco last week, formerly held a pastorial charge in this village.

Insects are reported as being plentiful in the fields in this vicinity.

It is decided to place an indictment before the grand jury against Manager Hickson of the Grand Trunk for manslaughter in regard to the two men killed in July through the alleged gross negligence of the company. The action is brought by the crown prosecutors in Canada.

A frost was reported on the night of the 8th.

Rev. C. S. Cummings of the Methodist church in Bridgton visited his father in this town last week. He has just received a unanimous call to the Beacon Street church, Bath, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. H. E. Foss late of this town, who goes to Florida in January for his health.

The Oxford Association of Baptists meet with the Baptist church in this village next Tuesday.

A valuable cow belonging to H. F. Morton broke her leg last week and had to be killed.

The Paris Mfg. Co. took premiums on their goods at the Eastern Fair at Bangor.

Frank Shurtleff opens his drug store in this village next week.

Mrs. Lawson Hill of Old Orchard is visiting in town.

At a town meeting to be held at Paris Hill next Monday, among other things will be considered the acceptance of the street lately laid out by the selectmen from the covered bridge on Paris Street and ending between the houses of Chas. N. Porter and Jacob Nichols on High Street.

The Methodist society are to make repairs on their house of worship soon.

Hon. F. E. Richards examinined the savings bank in this village and pronounced it all right.

There will be a sale of Kentucky horses at the Fair grounds to-day (Friday).

Rev. W. F. Holmes preached at the Whittemore district Sunday.

The cornshop expects to close operations for the season this week.

A number of our citizens attended the Advent campmeeting Sunday.

Dwight Wise is taking lessons on the cornet in Portland.

A petition to the County Commissioners is published praying that a change leading from this village to Hebron Academy be made, commencing near the upper bridge of Stony Brook, to run around the base of Clark Hill and again intersecting the county road, and also around the base of Stowell Hill, a change to be made near Hall's Pond as well as several places in the town of Hebron.

Mrs. F. E. Sawtelle has gone to Boston where she is engaged to sing during the coming season.

Root's beautiful Cantata the "Flower Queen" which has been in course of preparation for several weeks will be given in New Hall, Sept. 22d, with the following personifications:—

Rose	Eliza S. Ripley.
Recluse	Minnie A. Plummer.
Japonica	Clara R. Howe.
Violet	Mrs. Lila S. Briggs.
Lily	Fannie H. Hersey.
Sunflower	Hattie E. Shaw.
Crocus	Carrie A. Briggs.
Dahlia	Mrs. W. H. Doten.
Tulip	Mrs. Bertie J. Hemingway.
Hollyhock	Marion Jones.
Dandelion	Helen T. Morton.
Touch-Me-Not	Laura E. Clifford.
Heliotrope	Lizzie A. Leach.
Mignionette	Alice King.
Semi-Chorus of Poppies.	
" " Heather-bells.	
Pianist	Mrs. Cora S. Briggs.
Flute Accompanist	W. C. McArdle.

This cantata has proved very popular wherever given. It is hoped that a full house will greet our local talent.

WHITEMORE DIST.—Mrs. R. M. Cole of Portland, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Solon Royal. Mrs. C. is a native of Buckfield.

Mrs. Geo. S. Cooper of Ionia, Mich., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Royal, and their relatives in this vicinity.

Harriet Briggs is visiting her brother, Leonard Briggs, at South Paris.

Rev. Mr. Holmes is to have a meeting at the Whittemore school-house, next Sunday, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Paris Grange have their next meeting, Sept. 24; interesting business is to be brought before the meeting; also discussion of the question—*Resolved*, That the prosperity of the farmer depends as much upon his wife as himself.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Cook of So. Paris, have gone to Canada, to attend the fair at Sherbrooke; also to visit his parents.

Your correspondent has a petunia of the single white variety, that measures five feet nine inches across; it was kept in the house last winter in a quart can.

The Guy Family at New Hall Thursday night.

BETHEL.

Gould's Academy is prospering; has now 82 scholars and more are expected this term.

A. W. Valentine still has eleven boarders, although the weather is very favorable for Boston and New York people to leave the State.

John Swan is paying 50 cents a bushel for potatoes.

Lovejoy can get up the handsomest team of any one in Bethel. We saw an elegant double harness at his stable, Hiram Young's "best" which means something.

Sept. 9th Gusta Boothby did the biggest day's work ever done in the mill stamping. She stamped 29 gross.

Doctor Wiley is gaining.

Eugene Twitchell, late of Bethel, died in Gorham, N. H., last Sunday of apoplexy. He leaves $3500 to his wife in the Odd Fellows Relief and other life insurances.

Anna Kimball died in Bethel last Saturday after a long and painful sickness. She was at her sister's, Mrs. S. D. Philbrook's.

Hosea Ripley died at his home in South Bethel last Sunday very suddenly. He had been troubled with disease of the heart for some time past but was able to be about.

Dr. Hill has returned from the Lakes and reports the shooting very poor. The doctor was sick in camp the most of the time he was there.

The Guy Family will exhibit and play at Ideal Hall, Bethel, Friday evening, Sept. 16. Doors open at 7 o'clock, curtain rises at 8 o'clock sharp. This is a very popular company and show new features every time they come. Tickets 25 cents, children 15 cts., reserved seats 35 cts. One evening only.

B. E. Blaisdell, a man 28 years old, died at Payson Grover's, West Bethel, a week ago last Saturday of malaria contracted in South America, where he was agent for Chase & Son of Boston. Mr. B. was on his wedding tour around the mountains. He married a daughter of Rev. Dr. McKeown of Boston.

Ezra T. Russell, wife and child have settled on his father's place, the late John Russell, and Bethel people are glad to welcome them. He is putting in a new furnace into his house.

Our corn factory is driving business. It takes a large area of out door ground for the huskers. Some days they put up nearly 10,000 cans.

John B. Chapman is about to enlarge H. C. Barker's job shop by an addition on the back nearly as large as the front. This enlargement is required by the increase in Mr. Barker's business.

C. Bisbee has just raised his new barn beside his new cottage.

Wm. R. Godwin has sold his place on High street to Albert Farwell for $1,500.

Wm. P. Walker has bought a house lot of Ebenezer Richardson on the new street leading from Mechanic to Church street.

Arthur Robinson is very sick of typhoid fever in Gilead.

Katie Locke, our assistant postmistress is going to leave us next week. She is going to spend the winter in Dakota, in Jamestown, County of Stutsman, with her cousin, Mrs. Harold Wood. The people of Bethel and vicinity will much regret her decision to vacate her present position at our post-office. May it prove to be a wise change for her. Thomas Hastings will take her place as assistant postmaster.

Wm. R. Godwin will sell out all his household goods at private sale preparatory to going to California in a few weeks. All are invited to call and examine his goods.

Elijah Libby was required to give bonds to keep the peace, this week, by Justice Rich on a warrant sworn out by his wife.

North Waterford Fair.

Our people are to have their annual Cattle Show and Fair on Thursday, the 22d inst. The committee of arrangements are determined to make this one of the best fairs ever held in this village. This would be a grand opportunity for our old friend C. B. Cummings to place his extensive menagerie of wild beasts, etc., on exhibition.

The committee of arrangements will allot a large space for the erection of his mammoth tent and render every assistance to make it a financial success, and we would suggest in order to make the extensive show a paying business that he employ Brother C. G. Mason as doorkeeper. You see the dimensions of Bro. M. are such that while standing in the door it would prevent any small urchins from stealing in through the doorway. It will be impossible to successfully entertain the people unless he secure Nute Small for leader of the orchestra, and then it will be necessary for him to advise his advance agent (whom we understand resides in this vicinity) so that he may be prepared to receive the immense cavalcade on its arrival from Norway. And in order to increase the large audience which will be likely to attend this show we would suggest that Bro. C. receive hoop poles, dried apples, beans and seed ends of potatoes in exchange for tickets, the latter commodity can be utilized about April 1888.

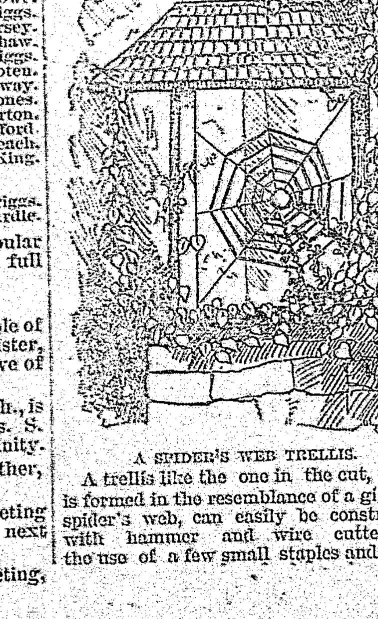
JOEL TARBOX.

FARM AND GARDEN.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE DESTRUCTIVE CHINCH BUG.

Fairs Worthy of a Large Attendance. Iron Stack Bottoms That Will Last a Lifetime—An Attractive Trellis Made of Galvanized Wire.

The spider web trellis here represented closes the end of a piazza in front of one of Long Island's suburban residences. It was introduced to general notice through a recent issue of American Garden, in which appeared the following description of it:



A SPIDER'S WEB TRELLIS.

A trellis like the one in the cut, which is formed in the resemblance of a gigantic spider's web, can easily be constructed with hammer and wire cutter by the use of a few small staples and wire, such as can be found at any hardware store. Galvanized wire seems the best. A little study of any natural web will give the principles of construction. The form seems favorable for the growth of vines, and it is a relief from the monotony of perpendicular wires. Of course, when covered with clustering vines the shape is lost, but that does not come about in a day, and rarely in a season, and it gives an interest to the place when bare. In the one presented in the sketch a screen was wanted in an opening between piazza supports, around which was growing a luxuriant vine of the Dutchman's pipe (Aristolochia sypha), and the web was being covered with the feathery foliage of the cypress vine.

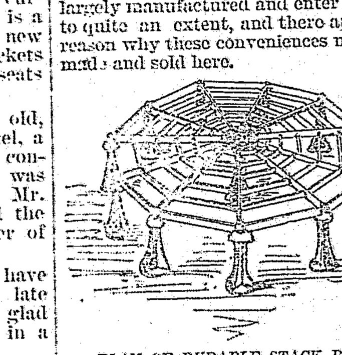
Attend the Fairs.

Farmers and their families ought to attend, when possible, both their state and county fairs. These exhibitions are many of them excellent educators in all branches of agriculture. The prime object is to benefit the farming classes by grouping together once every year the choicest products of farm, garden, orchard, dairy and breeding pens, the latest improvements in mechanical contrivances, etc., that every man and woman who is present may know just what progress is being made by others and the possibilities that await all who desire to attain to improved methods and their paying results.

To make these fairs generally attractive there should be from each farm in the surrounding country an exhibition of the choice products of the season, whether from the garden, field, dairy or housewife's pantry and work room. Even if no prize is taken the effect will be a good one on both the farmer and his family. A spirit of rivalry will be created that will stimulate alike young and old to renewed efforts toward the attainment of better things during the year to come. To farmers who anticipate purchasing new implements, or entering on new branches of farming, a visit to some of the fairs will be especially beneficial from an economical point of view. There is nothing like seeing for one's self; it is much safer than taking things on trust.

Durable Stack Bottoms.

In the British Isles stack bottoms are largely manufactured and enter into trade to quite an extent, and there appears no reason why these conveniences may not be made and sold here.



PLAN OF DURABLE STACK BOTTOM.

The cut illustrates one of these bottoms made of cast iron. Southern Cultivator, while admitting that, durability and strength considered, this is probably the cheapest and best material that can be used for the purpose, says there is no reason why the above model cannot be formed entirely of timber.

Prize Article on Wheat Growing.

The prize article on wheat growing in a recent issue of Farm Journal was written by John M. Stahl, of Quincy, Ills. As it contains much solid matter in small space, every line of which is instructive, it is here reproduced for the benefit of our readers.

The best soil for wheat is magnesian limestone, or a limestone clay; but it can be profitably grown on nearly every fertile, drained soil. On soils lacking in silica the straw lodges; lacking in lime, the berry is not plump. Growing wheat on undrained land is foolishness. If not drained naturally, drain the land artificially. Earth does not expand in freezing; water does. If the surface soil is filled with water during the winter and spring its freezing and thawing will heave out the young plants; if the soil is drained the heaving will be much less. Drained soil retains the most moisture in midsummer also.

Plow early, very early—as soon as you can get the preceding crop off the land. Get to work in July at least. The ground will be harder in August, and wheat, unlike corn, does best on a "seasoned" seed bed. Follow close with the harrow and roll at once. This will crush the clods while they are soft and retain the moisture in the ground; otherwise the clods will harden and the ground dry out. Wheat requires a rather shallow, compact seed bed. A compact seed bed is not a hard, yet a solid one. It is made by bringing the particles of fine ground close together. Hence after the ground is plowed put on it all the work with harrow, roller and drag that you possibly can. No danger of too much work being put on.

The best manure for wheat is clover sod; next, stable manure—spread soon after plowing; then the work of fining the soil will mix it with the upper stratum of the soil, the proper situation for wheat.

By Oct. 1 have seed bed solid, but fine, except two inches of fine, loose earth on surface. Late sowing avoids damage by Hessian fly, and if soil is properly conditioned the plant will get large enough. Use three to four pecks of seed per acre—not more. Seed with two-horse drill, ridges running at right angle to direction of prevailing winter wind. With the drill the seed is the more uniformly distributed and covered, and the ridges hold the snow on the plants in winter and crumble down on the exposed roots in the spring.

If wheat is to follow corn, cut off the corn; do not plow the ground, but mellow its surface with disk harrow or cultivator. Fine surface, and drill the grain.

Test at least one new variety each year. Change your seed every three years.

Cut early. By so doing you avoid storms and shattering, the straw is more valuable, the sheaves stand better in the shock, and the grain makes better flour while it will weigh practically as much. Put the best hands at shocking. Ten bundles to a shock and one cap sheaf with its head toward prevailing winds. Thresh from the shock and stack the straw well.

A thrifty plant is the best thing to oppose to frost, insects or drought.

Weevils in Grain.

Numerous remedies have been tested and recommended for weevils in grain bins. Once the weevils are in the grain as certain a remedy as any is probably bisulphide of carbon introduced into the bin, which is then covered to confine the vapor. An objection urged by some against the use of bisulphide of carbon is that the vapor arising from it is very explosive, and therefore careful handling is required. Aniseseed is one of the old remedies. This is placed near an infested bin and is said to attract the weevils, and these can then be destroyed. Millers resort sometimes to kiln drying to destroy the weevils.

In this as in many other cases the best remedy is a preventive. When possible avoid storing grain in bins that have been infested. When it is not practicable to change the place of storage fumigate the granary with burning sulphur. Fumigation should not only be done before the grain is placed in the bins, but repeated in the course of a month or two after it has been stored. An abundance of light, with thorough cleanliness in the mill, will be found beneficial. Millers advise white-washing the grain bins inside and out, and washing the floors occasionally with hot water. Expose the wheat to the light by frequently stirring it or pouring from one bin into another; this will also prevent its becoming heated. The weevil is adverse to light and air, hence the advice to frequently expose it to the light, with ample ventilation.

Fairs During September.

The following state and provincial fairs have been announced for September: American Institute fair—New York city, Sept. 28-Dec. 3. California—Sacramento, Sept. 12-24. Canadian Dominion—Toronto, Sept. 5-17. Connecticut—Meriden, Sept. 13-16. Dakota—Mitchell, Sept. 26-30. Delaware—Dover, Sept. 26-Oct. 1. Illinois—Olney, Sept. 24-30. Indiana—Indianapolis, Sept. 19-24. Iowa—Des Moines, Sept. 2-9. Kansas—Topeka, Sept. 19-24. Kansas City, Mo., exposition, Sept. 15-Nov. 1. Maine—Lewiston, Sept. 6-9. Maryland—Easton, Sept. 12-23. Massachusetts Horticultural—Boston, Sept. 13-15. Michigan—Jackson, Sept. 19-23. Minnesota—St. Paul, Sept. 9-17. Nebraska—Lincoln, Sept. 9-16. Nevada—Reno, Sept. 21-Oct. 1. New Jersey—Waverly, Sept. 19-23. New Mexico Industrial—Albuquerque, Sept. 20-23. New York—Rochester, Sept. 8-14. Nebraska—Omaha, Sept. 5-10. Ontario—Ottawa, Sept. 19-24. Oregon—Salem, Sept. 12-17. Pennsylvania—Philadelphia, Sept. 5-17. Rhode Island—Providence, Sept. 19-23. Tennessee—Nashville, Sept. 26-Oct. 1. Vermont—Burlington, Sept. 12-16. West Virginia—Wheeling, Sept. 5-9. Wisconsin—Milkaukee, Sept. 12-16. Wisconsin—Northern Oshkosh, Sept. 5-9. Wyoming—Cheyenne, Sept. 6-9.

Facts Worth Knowing.

The American Forestry congress will hold its sixth annual meeting Sept. 14, 15 and 16, at Springfield, Ills. Mr. B. E. Fernow, Washington, D. C., is secretary of the association.

The annual round up this autumn, it is believed, will prove that the great Colorado range is a thing of the past.

There is talk of establishing an annual fat stock show at Denver.

In the Sweet By and By.

Lines written by Dr. Lewis W. Shattuck of New York, and read at the funeral of Dr. Wm. P. Shattuck, late of Waterford, Me.

When we lay us down to sleep,
In some sad sweet day to be,
When the grasses wave and creep
Softly over you and me,
Who will miss our faces then,
Who of us sweet thoughts will keep,
In that happy moment when
We shall lay us down to sleep.

When we lay us down to sleep
With our hands across our breast,
And our slumber sweet and deep
Bringeth to us peace and rest,
Who will come to sigh above,
Where the wild flowers nod and creep,
Come to whisper words of love
When we lay us down to sleep.

When we lay us down to sleep
And our journeying is o'er,
Whether shadows round us creep,
Here on earth to wake no more,
Will it matter then at all
Who may sigh or who may weep?
Since sweet rest to us befall
When we lay us down to sleep.

Who will care for you and me,
Who a tender thought will keep
In that happy moment when
We last lay us down to sleep.

Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle at Noyes' Drug Store.

BIRTHS.

In East Waterford, Sept. 1, to the wife of Leroy M. Sanderson, a daughter.

In Andover, Sept. 8, to the wife of H. O. Burdett, a son; Sept. 9, to the wife of C. E. Marston, a son; to the wife of D. P. Richards, a son.

In Hebron, Sept. 3, to the wife of Fred Farris, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, Sept. 8, by Rev. W. W. Hooper of Orono, Gershom S. Files of Boston and Emma A. Andrews of Norway.

In Hebron, Sept. 4, by Rev. C. T. Keene, Albert Conant of Buckfield and Nellie Allen of Livermore.

In Bridgton, Sept. 4, Foster F. Pingree and Flora Bradbury, both of Denmark.

In Dover, N. H., July 2, by Rev. Thurston, Fred M. Monk of Norway and Anna C. Mayhew of Buckfield.

In South Paris, Aug. 27 by Rev. Holmes, Emery L. Bonney of Paris and Idella D. Harlow of West Buckfield.

In Waterford, Sept. 8, Leander G. Stone and Jennie L. Warren.

DEATHS.

In Gilead, Sept. 8, only child of A. P. Robertson, aged 8 months, 5 days.

In Byron, Sept. 6, Bessie, daughter of A. M. and Emma Jenkins.

In Hiram, Sept. 6, Mrs. Emily, wife of Orthnial Thurlow, aged 21.

In Denmark, Sept. 2, Mrs. Robert Allen.

In Gorham, N. H., Sept. 11, Eugene Twitchell, formerly of Bethel.

In Bethel, Sept. 10, Anna Kimball.

Advertised Letters—Norway P. O.

Dr. J. P. Cilley,	A. H. Dunham,
Lizzie Hatch,	C. W. Irish,
Mrs. Matilda Hathaway,	Mrs. Lottie Jackson,
	Annie M. King,
C. E. Kyle,	F. B. Locke,
Mrs. Lizzie A. Lord,	A. Mayhew,
Charles E. Philbrook,	E. S. Russell,
Mrs. Joseph H. Stearns.	George Tompson,

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Noyes Drug Store.

The Beggars of Lisbon.

Begging and all forms incident to it is a perfect pest in Lisbon. The nasals of the Portuguese are well adapted for the woful lamentations wailed forth in tones to melt a heart of stone. Mendicancy is a profession over which these beggars are master, and no tragedian has studied closer his part than have these wretches the part they depict. Little children, and some of them beautiful, are placed about the different places of amusement by some old crone who has hired them, and for a mere pittance the little actress wails forth her cry for a penny. The day over, the child carries her mites to the brute who is her master. After nightfall, women with their features covered will quietly approach you from the shadow of some tree or doorway and solicit alms. They claim to be of respectable birth and station, driven by extenuating circumstances to ask assistance of strangers, yet too modest or proud to expose their features.

See the Advertiser For Honor's Sake.

HIS WIFE. A Bostonian visiting Washington recently went to the Capitol, and thinking it would be comfortable in the gallery appropriated to ladies accompanied by gentlemen, appeared at the entrance and was stopped by the doorkeeper.

"No gentlemen are admitted here except with ladies."

The old gentleman (for he was a Bostonian of mature age as well as blue blood) was equal to the emergency.

"But my wife is in there."

"Very well; go in."

On entrance he discovered to his dismay that the only person present was a well dressed colored woman.

On coming out the doorkeeper civilly inquired,—

"Did you find your wife"

For Honor's Sake. Read the Paper.

ACCUSTOMED TO ABUSE. "Can't you get out of my way, you awkward ignoramus?" said an excited individual to a quiet-looking man on the depot platform.

"Perhaps so," said the quiet man without budging an inch.

"You're an impudent fellow, anyhow. Ain't you going to move, you rascal?"

"No sir, not just yet."

"I'll knock you down, you miserable whelp, you good-for-nothing scamp, you—you—hog."

"Go right on, sir. Don't mind me," said the quiet man. "I'm used to it. I've been bathing in the sunlight of just such expressions all summer."

"Who are you, sir, anyhow?"

"Me? I'm a base ball umpire."

FOR HONOR'S SAKE. See Paper.

HE KNEW MOSES. It is very common now in the primary school for teachers to entertain their little scholars with stories. A few days ago one of the teachers in a school not far from this city was telling the children about Pharaoh's daughter finding the babe in the bulrushes.

"Now, children," said she "how many of you know anything about Moses?"

Only one hand went up.

"That's right, Jimmie; I'm glad to see there's one in the school who has heard of him before. Now who was Moses?"

"He's the feller wot they wanted to know where he was when the light went out," exclaimed Jimmie with great gusto. That ended the Bible lesson for the day.

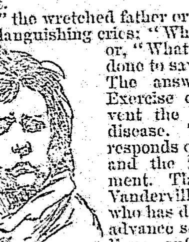
THE LOST CHILD!

A Wonderful Revelation of the Causes that are Killing Off so Many Children.

Parents Criminally Responsible for Many of the Deaths that Occur.

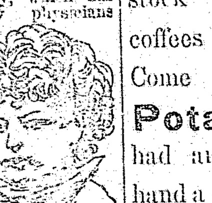
The New York *World* has been investigating the milk supply of the metropolis. A reporter was sent to several hundred dealers, bought some of their milk and then had it carefully analyzed. The result was terrible, and the *World* headed its article "Slaughter of the Innocents." The same sad facts are true in every city. Little children are permitted to die by the carelessness and neglect of their parents. Cholera infantum, dysentery and scores of other troubles come and the poor little creatures die and are mourned by the parents, when by the proper precaution and care they might live to a good old age. It is all wrong and parents are criminally responsible for it.

"But," the wretched father or mother whose child is languishing cries: "What can I do?" or, "What could I have done to save my child?" The answer is simple. Exercise care and prevent the coming on of disease. The little body responds quickly to care and the right nourishment. The eminent Dr. Vanderville, of New York, who has done so much to advance science and relieve suffering, relates the following incident:



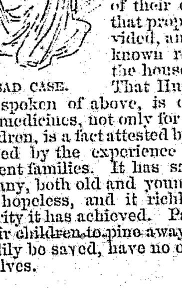
POOR BOY.

"A well-known lady, living on Columbus avenue, Boston, had a beautiful little boy, nearly three years old. He had always been unusually healthy, but at the beginning of hot weather showed signs of sickness. He lost all enjoyment for playing; he seemed peevish and tired and did not care for food. These troubles increased until he became alarmingly ill. The mother had been using a remedy for a severe trouble to which she was subject and which far too many mothers are also afflicted with, and had found it so remarkable she determined to try it with her boy. Its effect was wonderful. Within three days he was out and playing with his usual vigor, and has been in perfect health ever since. The medicine which restored that child was Hunt's Remedy, which has long been acknowledged by physicians as the best known preparation for kidney troubles, Bright's disease and female difficulties, but which has not been given to children nearly so much as it deserves to be. It contains the wonderful vegetable which the old Knickerbockers used so freely, and which they gave to their children, and it is unquestionably the purest and most reliable family remedy known to the medical world."



HAPPY AND HEALTHY.

So much from the eminent doctor. Now note the following sad case: Mrs. Tholman, of Springfield, had a charming little daughter. Few children ever enjoyed better health, and yet, apparently without any cause, the little one began to pine at the approach of hot weather. It was pitiful to see the look of quiet suffering on her face, the gradual wasting away and the steady approach of the disease. The corners of the mouth drooped. Dark lines began to come under the eyes. The rosy complexion faded, and a sickening pallor took its place. And so the little one gradually wasted away and sank into an untimely grave. How sad must be the thought of parents when they realize that all this sickness, all this suffering, and death itself, might have been avoided if proper care, attention, and the use of the right remedy had been employed. It is the duty of all parents to carefully guard the life and health of their children; to see that proper food is provided, and that the best known remedies are in the house for their use.



A SAD CASE.

That Hunt's Remedy, so highly spoken of above, is one of the best known medicines, not only for adults, but also for children, is a fact attested by physicians and confirmed by the experience of hundreds of prominent families. It has saved the lives of very many, both old and young, who were declared hopeless, and it richly deserves the popularity it has achieved. Parents who permit their children to pine away when they can so readily be saved, have no one to blame but themselves.

BUTCHERING
AT
Bethel and Vicinity!
C. E. BENSON will attend to orders in town and out. Dressing Hogs, Beeves, and other animals at short notice, with neatness and despatch. Will supply all necessary implements.
Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 37-50

FOR SALE OR TO EXCHANGE!
GOOD SET OF BUILDINGS,
House, Ell, Shed and Stable, with an acre of Land. Will sell cheap, or exchange for personal property.
For terms and particulars, enquire of 37-40* MATTIE L. EVANS, East Stoneham, Me.

G. H. Porter,
South Paris, Me.,
WANTS TO BUY
CIDER APPLES,
APPLES FOR EVAPORATING.
ALSO WINTER FRUIT.
Barrels for Packing furnished at short notice.

FARM FOR SALE!
Situated about 3 miles from South Paris, near the Buckfield road. Contains about 75 acres suitably divided into wood, tillage and pasture. Good buildings; water in the house and barn. The farm was formerly owned by C. H. Clifford. Terms easy and for particulars address or apply to
36-33 C. K. CLIFFORD, South Paris, Me.

ENGLISH BLENDED TEA!
At GREENE & CO's., the best in the market for the money. We keep on hand a first-class stock of groceries; also pure coffees at reasonable prices. Come and see. Sweet Potatoes cheap as can be had anywhere. We keep on hand a good stock of Crockery and Glass-ware, and can sell it low.
A. C. Greene & Co.

A 10 Gallon Can Full
OF
Of Best Kerosene, with Brass Faucet, $3.50.
W. C. LEAVITT, - - - Norway, Me.

CALL AND SEE
what I have just added to my stock of goods
For Fall and Winter Trade.
Men's Ready-made Shirts and Underwear,
PRINTS, SHEETING, SHIRTING, AND FLANNELS!
Men's Gloves, Mittens & Woolen Hose.
Ladies' & Misses' WOOLEN HOSE.
A full line of Boots, Shoes and Lumbermen's Rubbers for men, Boys and Youths.
A new lot of GUNS just received for the Sportsmen.
GROCERIES of all kinds. FRUIT in their season.
Remember the place,
GEO. J. HAPGOOD.
Lower Main St., (3tf) Bethel, Me.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!
MILLETT & FULLER
Have got for sale the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter Foot-wear in Oxford County.
Sole agents for the celebrated Wise & Cooper Kid Dongola and Goat Button Boots for Ladies, Misses and Children.
Also a full line of Men's Calf, Grain and Veal Calf, Congress, Button and Lace Shoes, Grain, Kip and Calf Leg Boots in all widths to fit. Remember the place is at
Millett & Fuller's,
112 Main St., - - - - Norway, Me.

New Stock! New Stock!
OF
Ready-Made Clothing!
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Etc.
AT THE
Blue Store, - - Norway, Me.
We invite you to examine our fine selected stock of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing. It will cost you nothing to examine our stock, and if you buy, we guarantee you satisfaction in every article that you purchase.
Webb & Wakefield's Blue Store,
110 Main St., - - - - Norway, Me.

SMILEY BROTHERS
ARE NOW OFFERING SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
DRY & FANCY GOODS.
They have a fine line of Dress Goods which they are selling at very low prices.
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
Bed Spreads, Table Linen, Towels and Crashes.
As they are over stocked in Jerseys, they have marked them down to extremely low prices.
They have many other bargains, but not the space to mention them. It will pay you to call.
Remember the place. It is at
SMILEY BROTHERS,
129 Main St., Norway, Maine.

NOVELTIES!
IN
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
Autumn and Winter Fashions!
Exquisite Trimming Goods!
New Ribbons and Ornaments.
THE MILLINER HAS ARRIVED.
AT
Mrs. W. Moore's.

LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS!
NOBBY STYLES,
LOWEST PRICES!
AT THE
Clothing House
OF
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Where you can find Mens', Boys' and Children's SUITS in a large variety of styles and at lowest prices.
OVERCOATS! Before buying your overcoats, call and see our stock; we can save you money. HATS and CAPS in all the latest styles; call and see. UNDER SHIRTS and DRAWERS! We carry a large line of Under-wear, ranging in price from 25c. to $2. It will pay you to call and examine. WOOLTENS! the best stock of Woolens to be found in the county, from which we make CUSTOM WORK TO ORDER. Work and Fits warranted.

To Be Closed Out At Cost.
THE LARGEST STOCK
Of Boots and Shoes in Oxford County.
Before moving to my New Store, I shall sell my entire Stock of Goods at cost.
JOHN F. ALLEN,
155 Main Street, - - - Norway, Me.

For the Spring Trade,
AT
CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE!
ROOM PAPERS, AND BORDERS,
In all grades, from the cheapest Brown to the best Bronze, including the finest line of
CEILING ✠ DECORATIONS
ever displayed outside the city.
WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.
Larger stock than ever before, in all grades. Plain Cloths in all colors, by the yard. Our facilities are unsurpassed for FITTING and HANGING our shades, which we will do at short notice, and in our usual workmanlike manner. We still run our LEADER, a shade six feet long, three feet wide, complete with *best* spring fixture and nickel pull, for only 50c. Our stock is larger than ever seen before in Oxford county. *This is not talk; come and see for yourself.* Curtain Poles, Fringes, Tassels, Rings, Etc.
BABY CARRIAGES.—A large line of the celebrated Whitney Carriage, at lower prices than ever before. Also Children's Wagons, Carts, Velocipedes, Doll Carriages, Base Balls, Bats, Hoops, etc. FISHING TACKLE!
Also School Books, Blank Books and Stationery, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, and all articles usually kept in a First-Class Drug Store.—Prescription Business a specialty.
S. L. CROCKETT,
Registered Apothecary. 143 Main St., NORWAY, ME.

Fishing Tackle,
HAMMOCKS, BASE BALL GOODS,
Croquet Sets, Lawn Tennis,
Boys' Wagons and Wheelbarrows.
A Large Assortment of Fringes, Window Shades, Fixtures, Pulls Etc.
PAINTS & OILS, COLORS IN OIL & JAPAN,
DRY TINTED PAINTS, WALL FINISH, VARNISHES,
COACH COLORS, STAINS, BRUSHES, Etc.
Wall & Ceiling Papers, Artist's Material,
NOYES' DRUG AND BOOK STORE
NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

Call and See Some of
THIS
SEASON'S NOVELTIES
OF
Dress Goods & Trimmings,
Now Shown by
S. B. & Z. S. Prince,
116 MAIN ST., - NORWAY, ME.

Did You?

Did you ever see a man
Who couldn't tell you just the plan
On which a paper should be run?
So perfect and complete,
So very nice and neat—
What the editor should say,
And what he shouldn't do—
He will tell it all to you,
And you will find it fun—
The way he lays it out,
And the way he talks about
The things that he would do
If he were only you.
Every body he would please.
Let him try it for a week
And I'm sure that he would seek
Rest for troubles that are real,
Losing sight of his ideal.

Dan's Wife.

Up in early morning light,
Sweeping, dusting, setting right,
Oiling all the household springs,
Sewing buttons, tying strings,
Telling Bridget what to do,
Mending rips in Johnny's shoe,
Tying baby in her chair,
Cutting meat and spreading bread,
Dishing out so much per head,
Eating as she can by chance,
Giving husband kindly glance,
Toiling, busy life—
Smart woman,
Dan's wife.

Dan comes home at fall of night,
Home so cheerful, neat and bright,
Children meet him at the door,
Pull him and look him o'er;
Wife asks him how the day has gone,
"Busy time with us at home!"
Supper done, Dan reads with ease—
Happy Dan, but one to please!—
Children must be put to bed:
All the little prayers are said;
Little shoes are placed in rows,
Bedclothes tucked o'er little toes;
Busy, wearing life—
Tired woman,
Dan's wife.

Dan reads on and falls asleep—
See the woman softly creep;
Baby rests at last; poor dear,
Not a word her heart to cheer,
Mending basket full to top,
Stockings, shirt and little frock;
Tired eyes and weary brain,
Side with darting, ugly pain;
"Never mind, 'twill pass away;"
She must work but never play;
Closed piano, unused books,
Done the walks to pleasant nooks.
Brightness faded out of life—
Saddened woman,
Dan's wife!

Up stairs, tossing to and fro
Fever holds the woman low;
Children wander free to play,
When and where they will to-day;
Bridget loiters—dinner's cold,
Dan looks anxious, cross and old;
Household screws all out of place,
Lacking one dear, patient face,
Steady hands so tired and true,
Hands that knew just what to do,
Never seeking rest nor play,
Folded now and laid away.
Work of six in one short life—
Murdered woman,
Dan's wife.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

One evening a few weeks ago a party of gentlemen were seated on the balcony of the club house at Reed's lake. Most of them were from the city, but there were two or three strangers who for the first time were enjoying the beauty of the suburban scenery of Grand Rapids and the hospitality of the boat club. The day had been excessively hot, but a cool, exhilarating breeze ruffled the waters and refreshed the people who had come from the heat and rush of the city to enjoy an evening's recreation, preparatory to a night's rest. Now and then the words of a song floated upon the air from a distant boat, and the echo of laughter from another quarter added harmony to the song. Upon the shore near the boat house the band discoursed pleasant music, and the splash of oars dipping in the water and reflecting the moonbeams, as the waves rose and fell, kept time to the concord of sweet sounds. It was a good night for story telling, and the party at the club house had been indulging in that pastime for nearly an hour, when one of the strangers, who, by the way, was an artist, threw away his cigar and related the following adventure:

Such an evening as this always recalls to my mind an experience which I had when I was a student in the city of Baltimore. Many of the students lived in the city and took nearly as much interest in society as they did in their school work. In fact, with them, a good time was the chief object of life. One of the fellows of our set owned a yacht, and in consequence we all cultivated his acquaintance. One day he told us that he was expecting to entertain a party of young ladies that evening, and that he wished to rely upon us for assistance. Of course we were all delighted to go sailing in such merry company, and that night a dozen happy young people went gliding up the bay in as stanch a yacht as ever divided the waters of the Chesapeake. We had sailed about ten miles, and were quite near the shore, when it was suggested that we land before making a tack for our return. The boat was turned and in a few moments we were upon the shore.

As we approached the land we saw a light glimmer through the foliage. The ground was laid out with regular rows of trees that stood like tall sentinels in the bright moonlight. Broad gravel walks led from the beach, and the lawn was intersected with carriage drives. Upon the hillside a couple of fountains reflected the moonbeams upon the surrounding evergreens, and upon every side were flower beds whose bright blossoms drank in the sparkling dew drops and diffused rich coloring over the landscape. The natural beauty of the park was enriched by every device of art and landscape gardening. Appearances indicated that we were trespassing upon the private grounds of an aristocratic rural residence, but one of the fellows, who pretended to be acquainted in the neighborhood, said that the grounds were public and that the light proceeded from a hotel which was a sort of a summer resort. It was at once proposed that we have refreshments, and off we started in the direction of the light. The young lady whom I escorted took my arm, and we led the party toward the eminence. There was a little rivalry to see who should get there first, and on that account we did not notice the deserted appearance of the place, nor realize the scrape that we were getting into. We hurried through the grounds and approached a grand old mansion, which was surrounded by a broad veranda. The background of the veranda was broken by the shadows of the supporting columns interlinked with the moving and ghost like shadows of the surrounding trees, which were swayed to and fro in the moonlight by the night wind. We were hard pressed by the young people behind us, and finished the race with a run up the steps. I gave the doorbell a violent jerk, and its echoing sound awoke me to a sense of my stupidity. It was no hotel, but a private house. Behind me I heard the laughter of the young folks. Within the house I heard a door open, and through a gauzy curtain I saw the light stream from a lighted apartment into the dark hall. A figure bearing a lamp came toward the door. I felt the hand of my companion tremble as she grasped my arm, for at the last moment she realized what a predicament we were in. The door opened and a man wearing a dressing gown and in his stocking feet stood before me. I felt that we were in for it, and in a spirit of bravado I blurted out that we were a yachting party looking for refreshments. My nonchalance seemed to please him, for a welcoming smile overspread his countenance, and in a full voice, with a German accent, he bade us enter. We entered a reception room, which was richly furnished and abounded in books, bric-a-brac, antique ornaments and bizarre relics. An air of disorder pervaded the place, and everything was topsy turvy. Evidently the magic hand of woman was unknown. A little black dog skipped around the heels of our German host, and barked a canine welcome in tones of amazement.

"I am glad to see you," said our German friend in his rich brogue, "but you must excuse appearances. It is a long time since this room has heard any human voice except when I have talked to my dog Towzer. Amuse yourselves for a few moments, and I will see if I cannot find something with which you can refresh yourselves."

We seated ourselves about the room, but scarcely a word was uttered. We were all awed by the subdued, weird mystery of the surroundings; but we suddenly regained our spirits when the German appeared with a basket of fruit, a dish of doughnuts, and a pitcher of rich, fresh milk. The eatables soon disappeared, and then one of the ladies sat down at the piano and played a dreamy fantasi. Then the German brought out a violin, and soon we were all keeping time to lively music. Our host proposed a dance. The furniture was removed from the adjacent dining room and in a few minutes we were treading the giddy mazes of the waltz.

"Well," said my partner when we had stopped to take breath, "this beats all the fantastic adventures I ever heard of. Suppose you examine this old German and find out what sort of a place this is."

Acting on this suggestion, I opened conversation as soon as there was a lull in the festivities. He met me half way in my advances, and when I inquired about the house he offered to show us about. It was an imposing old mansion, although the furniture and decorations belonged to the fashions of the preceding decade. On every hand were signs of neglect and decay. What chiefly interested me, however, was the sight of three portraits hanging upon the walls of the library, and my interest was greatly increased when I heard the strange, sad story which our guide related. The pictures were those of a middle aged lady and gentleman, and of a beautiful little girl about six years of age. They were oil paintings, and indicated the touch of a master's hand. The gentleman had a soldierly bearing, and his face showed courage and resolution. The firm set jaw and the lines about the mouth indicated strength of character; yet there was a pleasant, animated expression of a kind and gentle disposition. The eyes and hair were dark, and I readily understood our guide when he elaborated upon the jet blackness of the originals. He was evidently a man who could command the admiration of man and the love of woman. The face of the woman was even more attractive and interesting. It was that of a sylph like blonde, whose golden tresses, dancing blue eyes and full red lips sparkled with enticing beauty. I believed the German when he said the dark haired man loved her as woman had never been loved before. But it was when I gazed upon the picture of the child that my artistic emotions were most deeply aroused. She was a little fairy, whose sweet smile and laughing eyes haunted me for many a day.

As our host led us through the deserted rooms he told us the sad incident that had wrecked the home. The man whose portrait we had admired was the owner of the mansion, and was a member of one of the oldest and proudest families in Maryland. The woman was his wife, and in her girlhood was a leading belle of Philadelphia. The little girl was their only child. Five years before they were living in the old family mansion, surrounded by everything that wealth and refined taste could procure. Their home was a favorite resort for the elite of Baltimore society, and was constantly thronged with gay guests. The walls which echoed our dull footfalls, five years before had resounded with the sounds of mirth and revelry. One night, when the house was wrapped in slumber, the master heard a noise as of some one attempting to gain an entrance. Seizing his revolver, he sprang from his bed and glided with soft footsteps down the hall to the dining room, from whence the sounds proceeded. He stopped for a moment by the door. Suddenly it opened and a burglar bounded past him. He raised his weapon and fired. At the same instant a white figure came within the range of his vision. A piercing shriek revealed to him his terrible mistake. His anxious wife had followed him from their chamber, only to perish at the hand of her husband. She never spoke. He caught her in his arms, and received one passionate kiss of devotion before her spirit took its flight forever.

It is needless to dwell upon the harrowing details of what followed. The establishment was at once closed and the servants were dismissed. The broken hearted husband took his little daughter and fled to Europe, that new scenes might alleviate his sorrows. Our German friend, who at that time was a tutor of the little girl, was left in care of the house, and from the departure of the master until our advent he had been the only occupant of the deserted homestead. He showed us the place of the tragedy, and pointed out the spot where the master stood when he fired the fatal shot.

A somber feeling of sadness took possession of us, which the gayety of our host could not dispel. He assured us that we had done much to break the monotony of his existence, and when we took our departure he heartily invited us to pay him another visit. It was nearly midnight when we reached the yacht and hoisted sail for our return.

But now comes the romantic part of my story. Four years afterward I was traveling in Europe, and at a German watering place I met an American, accompanied by his daughter, a handsome girl of 16. The father was not much past middle age, but his heavy head of hair was white as snow. He was very reserved in his manners, and seemed broken with grief. Somehow their faces attracted me, and I could not help thinking that in days gone by I had known them. I made their acquaintance, and learned their history. Years before I had seen their portraits in the old mansion in Baltimore. A couple of years after our meeting the father died. In the meantime the daughter had become interested in art. I encouraged her taste in that direction, and a year after her father's death she married an artist whom you have all met.

The party at the boat house declared it the best story of the evening, and then all hurried away to catch the last car down town.—Dwight Goss in Hearth and Hall.

Queer Notions in Scotland.

A traveler in the north of Scotland has much to say about the superstitions prevalent among the inhabitants. The gude wife, for instance, busy at her churn or other household work, hastily puts away her goods at the approach of any dubious stranger, because she believes that there are certain people whose presence will prevent the butter from coming or the cakes from baking.

To count a woman's chickens would be taken for as good as cursing them; while if you were to be cruel enough to count a crew of fishermen as they were getting into their boat they would probably refuse to go to sea that night, after so evil an omen.

Another quaint old opinion, which may have sprung from Scriptural tradition, or perhaps may own a more remote origin, is that curious reluctance to enter a house "empty, swept and garnished," which exists in several of our northern counties.

The outgoing tenant, whose officious care should extend to cleaning the floor, would be held guilty of a most unneighborly act to the new comer. The more dirt and litter he leaves about, the better pleased is his successor.

On one occasion, when a tidy housekeeper at "the big house" had caused a cottage close by to be scrubbed before the arrival of the new tenant, the look of dismay which came upon the face of the woman who was to occupy the house, on glancing around, rather astonished her.

"Oh," said the woman, "I would rather have found the dirtiest house in the country than this clean floor!"—Youth's Companion.

THE WILD WAVES.

"Grandpop," said little Peleg, as he fingered a stiff springed patent clothespin and cast a glance at the old cat that lay snoozing in the splint bottom rocking chair, "grandpop," said he, "what are the wild waves saying?"

The Old Settler looked up from the pages of the local paper, in which he was reading an account of a hog guessing match that had come off over at the Corners. He scowled over his spectacles at Peleg, who fitted the clothespin carefully on his nose and closed his mouth to see how long he could hold his breath.

"Peleg!" exclaimed his grandmother, "take that clothespin offen yer nose! Ye gimme a cold in the head to hear ye! What was ye meanin' ter say?"

Peleg removed the clothespin and repeated his remark.

"The new school ma'm from town boards to Bill Simmons', and t'other night she was telling us about Coney's island. She's been there lots, and she told us that she could set on the bank down there and listen to what the wild waves was saying all day long. I asked her what they was saying, and she said, 'Oh, much, little boy!' She didn't say how much, or what it was, and I asked Bill Simmons if he knowed, and he said he did, but wasn't going to give it away. 'Go ask yer grandpop,' Bill said. 'If he can't tell you,' says Bill, 'the world's coming to an end.' That's how I come to ask you, grandpop. Can't you tell me?"

"Yes, b'gosh, I kin!" exclaimed the Old Settler, shaking his fist in the direction of the Simmons homestead. "I kin tell ye! Them wild waves is a sayin', an' they're a yoopin' it out so's it kin be heerd from Coney's island to sundown, th't the bes' thing you kin do is to keep shet o' that Bill Simmons, or thaz a shingle out thar in the yard that'll make the properest kind of a paddle, an' if that paddle is made an' used you'll hef to stan' up fer more'n a week w'en ye eat yer slapjacks an' 'lasses! That's w'at them wild waves is sayin', Peleg, an' it's yer poor ol' gran'pop th't's tellin' ye so, b'gosht'lmighty, an' ye won't listen."

Peleg sat down by the side of the splint bottom rocking chair. He said nothing, but thought to himself, as he toyed with the clothespin, that if the wild waves had said all that to the schoolma'm she must have been more than pleased at their remarks about the paddle and the slapjacks. The Old Settler picked up his paper again. Peleg's grandmother took her knitting and went off to the "settin'" room, and his grandfather, after finishing the account of the hog guessing—which stated that Pete Hellriggle had won the hog—and remarking that if Pete didn't trade the hog off for a bar'l o' cider the winnin' of it 'd be a lucky thing for his fam'ly, ez they'd ben browsin' on sassyfrax all winter, he turned to Peleg and said:

"Yes, my son, that's w'at them wild waves is sayin', an' ez yer gran'mammy hain't in hearin' to get worried at our talkin', I'll tell ye w'at some wild waves done to me wunst. Them waves didn't say nothin', but they jist got up an' done. This happened w'en I were a boy, consid'able many years ago. 'Twere on the ninth day of April, 1822, in the arternoon. I were jist comin' 7 year old. Ther' had ben a big rain fer two or three days, an' I know'd th't Sloplick creek must be jist right fer sucker fishin', an' so I snaked my pap's ches'nut pole an' hosshair line outen the barn an' cut cross lots fer the big bend o' the creek, w'ich were jist over a raise o' ground from our cabin in the clearin', mebby four or five rod away, but out o' sight, 'cause 'twere in the gully, twenty-five foot lower'n the clearin. An' speakin' o' sucker fishin', sonny, ye'll see, 'fore I git through with this leetle ancedote, th't th' was suckers in the creeks in them days. Th' haint none in em now, but thuz a many o' one outen the creeks, an' big un's, too. Wall, w'en I come in sight o' whar ol' Sloplick orter been jist more th'n biling, owin' to the hard rains, I almos' tumbled back in a faintin' fit. Th' wa'n't no Sloplick thar! The bed o' the creek were dryer'n a salt herrin'! Ez fur ez I could see down the creek, a picked chicken couldn't a ben no barer th'n them rocks on the bottom was. The creek had a fall o' more'n twenty foot to the miled, an' even in low water went down by thar, on its way to the river three miled below, like a peeled hemlock log down a roll way, an' thar she were, arter all them rains, dry an' empty from bank to bank. Peleg, I were skeert, and I tuck to tremblin' wuss th'n a hungry dog at daylight on a frosty mornin'. I thort the world were comin' to an end right thar an' then. Pooty soon I got stiddy enough to look up the creek, an' then I were skeert wuss'n ever, fer 'bout a quarter of a miled away, in that direction, thar were the creek agoin' up stream ez fast ez it could tear! Goin' right up that long grade o' twenty foot to the miled, Peleg, like a train o' keers! W'en I see that I jist flopped right down an' waited fer the 'arthquakes an' Gab'rel to come follerin' along, acrackin' an' a-tootin'. I laid thar aw'ile, but they didn't neither on 'em come, an' the creek kep' aclimbin' up to'ard its headwaters, zif it'd ben sent fer to come back hum an' hadn't no time to spare gittin' thar. It were movin' back'ards in a flood more'n thirty foot high, ez nigh ez I could jedge from seein' the gable eend of it, an' pooty soon I noticed th't th' were a heap o' commotion on the edge of it.

"'Wall,' says I to myself, gittin' up onter my feet, 'th' can't be nothin' to hurt a feller in a flood th't's doin' its best to run away from him like that,' says I, 'an' so I guess I'll quit waitin' fer Gabr'el an' the 'arthquakes,' says I, an' I'll jist start arter that creek an' see w'at's a ailin' on it to make it go an' cut up that way,' says I.

"So away I dug ez tight ez my legs'd carry me, but the creek had got such a start o' me that it tuck me a good half hour 'fore I ketched up with it. An' ez soon ez I did ketch up with it, my son, I see to wunst w'at were ailin' on it. Ye must know, to git the hang o' this, Pelig, th't suckers starts fer the creeks on the fust high water th't comes in the spring, an' th't they gether together by the boat load at the mouths of creeks waitin' fer the flood th't tells 'em things is ready fer 'em up the creek, an' then up they go. That had been an onusu'l good season for suckers to winter over in, and they had waxed an' grow'd fat, an' gethered in such uncommon big crowds th't w'on they started in at the month o' Sloplick creek that ninth day o' April, they jest damned the hull durn course o' the stream, an' fer a time it had been nip an' tuck ez to w'ich 'd hef to stop, the creek or the suckers. But in them days suckers had vim an' push in 'em. These fellers at the mouth o' Sloplick had started to git up that creek, an' 'twa'n't their fault, b' gosh, if it couldn't furnish water enough, with all the rain it 'd had fer a week past, fer 'em to wiggle up on; so they jist put their shoulders to the wheel, an' at it they went, an' shoved the rushin' flood of ol' Sloplick right back with 'em, pilin' it up in a wall thirty foot high, an' keepin' her a movin' back so fast, steep ez the grade were, th't she couldn't git no footholt, an' had to go. So, of course, ev'rything were left high an' dry ahind that pushin' army o' suckers, an' natur' in them parts were lookin' queer.

"Peleg, w'en I ketched up to that retreatin' creek, nothin' could be seen on the face o' that high wall o' water but snouts, an' tails, an' fins, an' backs, an' bellies o' suckers. They was piled on one another from the bed o' the creek to the top of the flood, pushin' an' shovin' an crowdin' to keep the ball a rollin'. I see w'at the hull business meant to wunst, an' I pitched right in to do some o' the tallest sucker fishin' th't were ever heerd on along Sloplick creek. I chucked away my pole an' duv inter that bank o' suckers an' jist went to minin' fish by the ton. They kep' me on a dead run to keep up with 'em, they was histin' that stream up hill so fast, but I grabbed an' clawed right an' left, an' throw'd suckers out on the bank by the wagon load. I strung suckers along the banks fer a miled, an' still the flood went rollin' up hill ez easy ez pickin' up sticks. The head waters o' Sloplick creek was in a swamp almost on the top of Booby ridge. Ez I were runnin' along ahind that sucker bank all of a sudden it struck me that if nothin' happened to stop 'em, them suckers'd shove the creek clean through the swamp, the way they was goin', and push her on over the ridge, an' they'd go helleyteboot down t'other side an' wipe Slaycrop's clearing offen the face of creation quicker'n lightnin' could melt a tub of butter. I were bound to see the fun, an' if suckers wa'n't the timidest an' skeerest critters th't swims, that fun'd a come to pass.

"It had happened, sonny, th't only the day afore this high ol' sucker fishin' o' mine I had considered it a leetle piece o' duty I owed to the community to pitch inter Shadrack Jamberry, ol' Poke Jamberry's boy, an' lam him the properest kind. Consekently he had a grudge agin me. He lived clus to the creek, nearly two miled above our place, at the Fiddler's Elbow bend. This bend were so sharp th't ez me an' the suckers an' the creek were comin' to'ard the bend I see Shadrack standin' on the bank, an' he see me. Th' wa'n't nuthin' selfish about me, so I hollered to Shadrack, to show him th't I didn't hev no hard feelin's, to come back an' foller the circus, an' lay in a stock o' suckers agin a coon famine. But Shadrack wa'n't of a meek an' forgivin' natur' like me, an' so, instid o' takin' the olive branch I offered, he grabs up a couple o' big stuns an' chucks 'em in the water ahead o' me an' the suckers. That skeer the timid fish th't was in the lead, an' they got demor'lized an' turned tail. The panic spread to the whole caboodle o' suckers, an the fust thing I know'd I were h'isted up in the air zif I'd ben blowed up in a blast, an' wh-o-o-o-o! away I were goin' back down stream like a hailstorm in a hurrycane o' wind! Thar I were, Peleg, ridin' high an' dry on a big raft o' suckers, an' agoin' sumpin' like a miled a minute, boun' fer somewhar, but whar I didn't know. Ye orter be very thankful, sonny, th't yer a livin' now an' not in them days, w'en us pioneers was a sufferin' an' a runnin' risks like that, jist to plant civ'lization an' git it in shape fer folks that's livin' now!

"I were boosted way us so high by that raft o' demor'lized suckers th't ez we tore to'ard our folks's clearin' I could look right down over the raise 'twixt it an' the creek, an' ez we come nigher I could see my hard workin' pap settin' in the cabin door smokin' his corn cob pipe an' my easy goin' mammy a choppin' wood to git supper with. Thinks I to myself, I wonder if they'll ever find me when this runaway flood o' bilin' waters an' panic struck suckers comes to a head some'rs? An' jist then we struck the bend in the creek nigh the clearin'. The bend were 'bout ez sudden ez the angle in a ship knee, an' w'en the walls o' suckers plunked agin it, the bank o' the bend bein' twenty-five foot high an' all rock, 'twere like the comin' together o' two engines. The body o' the army were fetched up a standin', but me an' the top layers o' the sucker raft was five foot higher'n the rocks, an' ez we hadn't hit nuthin' we kept straight on. We left the water route, an' traveled the rest o' the way by the air line, an 'fore my good ol' parents know'd w'at hit 'em they was kivered snug an' com-for'ble in under sumpin' like half an acre o' suckers, not countin' me. It took me quite a w'ile to dig the ol' folks out; but they wa'n't hurt anything wuth mentionin'. My folks wa'n't noways noted for bein' curious 'bout things, an' all th't were ever said 'bout that big sucker fish o' mine was this. Mam says: 'Whar'd ye ketch 'em?' 'In the bend o' the creek,' I says. 'I've alluz heerd,' says pap, 'th't the best time to ketch suckers were on the fust flood, an' this makes it good.' An' that ended it; but we had fresh suckers, an' salt suckers, an' smoked suckers, an' sucker pop from then on till the nex' Chris'mas. So, ye see, Peleg, that them wild waves didn't say nothin' to me, but they got right up an' done, an'"——

The Old Settler was cut short off in whatever moral he intended to draw, for the dozing cat hurled herself against his stomach by one wild leap from the splint bottomed rocking chair, and with a yell that scared a dog on the opposite side of the road and brought Peleg's grandmother out of the sitting room on a trot. The cat sank its claws deeper and deeper into the Old Settler and he joined in the yelling. Little Peleg went quietly out of the kitchen door, and by the time his grandmother had removed a 'patent clothes pin from the cat's tail he was half way over to Bill Simmons'.—Ed Mott in New York Sun.

In California Rural Districts.

California is not a poor man's country, and nowhere is this more evident than in the rural and mountain districts. True, it is cheaper to live there than in the east, but it is harder to make money. Capital is centralized, and labor is so fearfully cheap that a poor man has no chance to make expenses. The men who are wealthy have enormous amounts, and most of them do not know how to spend it. I was recently up in Shasta county, and I would hear of local magnates with very common names, and be told: "Oh, Tubbs! he's worth $10,000,000, but he never leaves the county. All he does is to work in his garden. He was once a laborer, and is close, but his sons spend the money." If I heard such expressions once I heard them a dozen times. The pioneers are nearly all wealthy.—Globe-Democrat Interview.

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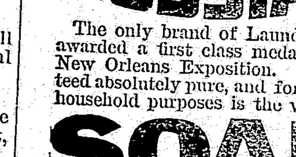
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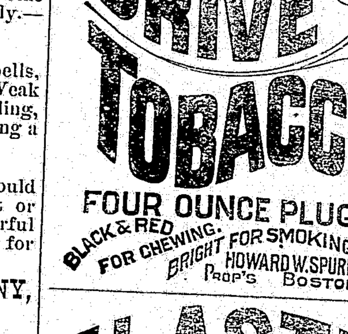
KIRK'S
WHITE
RUSSIAN



SOAP.

The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very best.

SPURR'S
DRIVE
TOBACCO,



FOUR OUNCE PLUGS,
BLACK & RED FOR CHEWING. BRIGHT FOR SMOKING.
HOWARD W. SPURR & CO.
Prop's BOSTON.

ELASTIC



STARCH

The First and Only Starch put up by men who have a practical knowledge of the laundry profession. It requires no cooking, keeps the iron from sticking and linen from blistering while ironing, and gives shirts, cuffs and collars that stiffness and beautiful polish they have when new, which everybody knows keeps them clean twice as long. Beware of imitations. See that the name J. C. HUBINGER & BROS., New Haven, Conn., is on every package. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS. IN CONNECTION WITH THIS STARCH USE BLEACHING BLUING the Latest, Cheapest and Best ... for bleaching linen ... clothes snowy white.

TEACHERS' MEETING!

The next meeting of the Oxford Co.,

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Will be held at BRYANT'S POND, ME., on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 16 and 17. Free entertainment will be furnished to teachers. Let there be a full meeting.

Per Order Ex. Com.

Now is the Time to Order Your Winter's Supply of Coal,

and have it unloaded direct from the car and thus save handling the coal twice; also, save an advance in the price.

LEHIGH, FRANKLIN, LACCAWANNA COAL. Also,

Cumberland Coal for Blacksmith's Use.

☞Orders may be left at H. COLE'S Jewelry Store, Main St.

35-48 W. C. COLE, Norway, Me.

Fancy Job Printing Done at this Office

Sunday-School Lesson.

For September 18th.

Solemn Warnings.—Matt. vii, 12-29.

Notes.—"Gate," "way."—The figure of two different ways, one of wisdom, goodness and light, the other of folly, sin and death, is familiar in the Old Testament and in other ancient literature. The first Psalm says "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous but the way of the ungodly shall perish." The earliest Christian document, except the New Testament, was probably the "Teaching of the Apostles," and the first part of it is a description of "The Two Ways." Christianity is several times called, in the New Testament, "the Way."——"Narrow is the gate."—The gate is mentioned simply as the entrance to the way. It means that the life of the Messianic kingdom will be through troubles and persecution. ——"False prophets."—The reference is not here to the Pharisees, who could not be called prophets, but to those claiming to teach a new Messianic doctrine. They would not be, like Jesus, humble and gentle, but self-seeking and proud, ready to raise armies and fight battles. The word prophet does not here mean one who predicts, but one who preaches. ——"Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord."—Here the reference is to those that claim to be Christ's followers, and whose teaching may be all right, while their life is wrong.——"Mighty works."—Miracles especially.——"The rock."—The solid ledge, on the hill, not in the valley where there is only earth and sand, and where the flood is strongest.——"Astonished at his teaching." —"Teaching," not "doctrine," as in the Received Version. It was not so much the substance of his teaching, his doctrine, as his manner of teaching that surprised them. He spoke as one who had authority as Moses or Isaiah. Other teachers were satisfied to quote them of old time. Christ did that and then added to it and improved on it by his own authority which was very different from the slavish way in which the scribes taught.

Instruction.—The difficulty of a way of life is no reason against it. A way may require self-sacrifice, hard work, even death, and yet be the right and truly desirable one. Such was the way that Christ and his disciples took. Indeed, it may be a presumption in favor of a course of life that it is hard.

The unpopularity of a course of life may be no presumption against it, but rather the contrary. One may be cast among those, as was Lot, whose way is all wrong. It may be very hard to row against the current, but if the current is going over Niagara we must row against it or perish.

The one thing to consider in choosing a way of life is where it goes to. If one road goes to virtue and life, we must take it if it is lonely and difficult.

We live in a better time than that of the disciples. They are not few who now go in the right way. It is getting wider and more popular. We will work to make it easy and popular.

These "false prophets" are not false believers, but false livers. There is here no question of creed, but of life. It is not orthodoxy, but righteousness.

We are told that the good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit. We are told also that a corrupt tree cannot bring forth good fruit. We know there are some whose belief is wrong whose life is most Christian. This seems to teach that God looks more at the heart than the head, and that character is with him the chief test of acceptance.

A person may be outside of Christ's Kingdom and never suspect it. Because he is in the Church and a teacher there, and has conversions, he thinks himself a sure Christian. He will be surprised when Christ shall say "I never knew you."

We build our own foundations and houses. It is for us to build on the rock or the sand. Rock is obedience to Christ's teachings; it is having the character of those on whom the Beatitudes were pronounced; it is loving God and our fellow-man.

AT THE STEEP FALLS STORE,
Norway, Maine,

You can find ALL KINDS of

GROCERIES!

—*SUCH AS*—

Teas, Coffees, Sugar,
WOOD'S WHOLE MIXED SPICES
FOR PICKLING!

The Largest Stock of Canned Goods
IN THE PLACE!

The very best *ST. LOUIS FLOUR* that has been ground over a year, making it worth 50 to 75 cents more for age.

Course and Liverpool *SALT!* Also, a line of *NAILS*, and the celebrated Chase & Sanborn's 2 lb. can of *MOCHA* and *JAVA COFFEE*.

☞All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

F. EMERY & CO.,
Steep Falls, Norway, Me.

DO YOU WANT GOOD TEA?

As a summer beverage, or a beverage all the year round, nothing is better than

GOOD TEA!

This can be had at

GILBERT & FOSS' STORE.

They have the best Tea of any store and at prices that cannot fail to suit. All the

LEADING BRANDS OF COFFEE!

kept in stock and sold at low prices. Remember the place,

GILBERT & FOSS,
Old Bakery Store, - - - Norway, Me.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

Non-resident taxes in the town of Waterford, in the county of of Oxford, for the year A. D. 1886.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Waterford, for the year 1886, in bills committed to George M. Knight, collector of said town, on the 24th day of June, 1886, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 23d day of June, 1887, by his certificate of that date and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of the said town of Waterford, within eighteen months from date of commitment of said bills, so much of real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the said taxes, interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction, at the store of Charles Young, in said town, on Monday, January 2d, 1888, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

L. G. Bracket—Lot 12, 12; Range 1, 2; acres 100, 80; value $200, $100; tax $8.10; deficiency highway $1.50; total $9.60.

Holmes & Horne—Lots 12, 11, 11, 12; Range 4, 5, 4, 4; acres 286; value $400; tax $10.80; deficiency highway $2.00; total $12.80.

Horace Cummings—Lot 12; Range 3; acres 80; value $350; tax $9.45; deficiency highway $1.75; total $11.20.

Sarah J. Chapman—deficiency highway $0.13; total $0.13.

S. H. Dawes—deficiency highway $1.60; total $1.60.

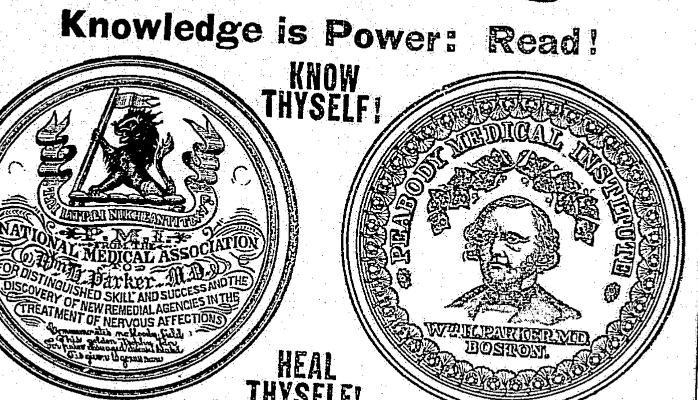
W. B. Whittier—Lot 10; Range 11; acres 100; value $900; tax $24.30; deficiency highway $1.50; total $25.80.

36-38 CHARLES A. YOUNG,
Treasurer of Waterford.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

Health and Strength Regained

Knowledge is Power: Read!



KNOW THYSELF!

HEAL THYSELF!

The above cut represents the obverse and reverse sides of the GOLD and JEWELLED MEDAL presented to Dr. W. H. Parker by the NATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, in recognition of his masterly Medical Treatise, entitled the SCIENCE OF LIFE OR SELF PRESERVATION, which treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, and the ten thousand ills that flesh is heir to, whether arising from Errors of Youth, Imprudence, Over Taxation, Excesses, Accidental or Constitutional Predisposition. It is an invaluable treatise for the Young, the Middle-Aged, and even the Old, whether in health or disease. No other work equal to it has ever been published. It has been highly praised by the newspaper press throughout the country, and even in England. Three hundred pages, substantially bound, embossed muslin, full gilt. Contains 125 extraordinary prescriptions for prevailing diseases, either one of which is worth five times the price of the book, while some of them are absolutely invaluable, and should be in the hands of everybody. Guaranteed the best work upon the above named subjects, or the money returned in every instance.

PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR, by mail postpaid, and concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative pamphlet, prospectus, free, if you send now. Cut this out, as you may never see it again. Address DR. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON, MASS., who is the CHIEF CONSULTING PHYSICIAN of the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, and may be confidentially consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars.

ANODYNE

All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 35 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

LINIMENT

RAWSON'S HORSE MEDICINES!

Seven different kinds, and all warranted to give entire satisfaction. After over 35 years of experimental practice, I offer to the public these medicines which are used all over the country and pronounced superior to all others. After having so long practiced in doctoring horses and cattle, I know what I am offering you; they are not made by a receipt picked out of some pamphlet, but are put up scientifically from pure ingredients and no poisonous material used in them. Each kind for its own specific use—not simply one kind to cure everything—which is preposterous on the start. For sale by all Druggists generally. Put up by J. H. RAWSON, Paris, Me.

☞All correspondance relating to sick and diseased horses promptly answered when accompanied by a stamp. All opperations warranted when desired.

Anti-Apoplectine

Is a combination of the most potent remedies known to Medical Science for preserving the fluidity and PURITY of the Blood, and the integrity of the Blood Vessels, should you suffer from Dizziness or Pressure in Head, Spots before Eyes, Pain Around or Palpitation of Heart, Pain in Region of Heart with feeling of Suffocation, Ringing Sound in Ears, Numbness or Prickly Sensation of Limbs, especially the Arm, Pain between Shoulders and in Side, Dry Cough, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, or if suffering from General Debility with Loss of Appetite, procure a bottle of Anti-Apoplectine, it not only

Prevents

Apoplexy, but cures Paralysis, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Angina Pectoris, Chronic Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Kidney and Bladder trouble Dyspepsia, &c., &c.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00 a bottle, six bottles for $5.00. Send to DR. F. S. HUTCHINSON & CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT., U. S. A., for circulars, testimonials and a treatise on

—Apoplexy!—

FOR NINE ($9.00) DOLLARS!!

——YOU CAN BUY THE BEST GRADE OF——

MOQUETTE PLUSH LOUNGES,
FANCY WALNUT TRIMMINGS,

Delivered free of charge, at any R. R. Station in the State. These Goods are A No. 1.

☞Don't fail to examine all other grades of furniture equally as low. O. P. & G. E. ELLINGWOOD, West Paris, Me.

T. HILL MANSFIELD'S
CAPILLARIS

Testimonials Miraculous Cures Sent any applicant. Has proved itself a Positive Cure (where all other remedies fail) for Falling Hair, Thickening and enlivening it. Baldness, if roots are not dead. Dandruff, Blackheads, Pimples and Eruptions on Face, making the skin clear, soft and beautiful. Sunburn, Stings and Bites of insects. Chapped Hands, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Barber's Itch, by Humors, Itching Diseases. In fact, every nameable Skin or Scalp diseases of 1 to 30 years standing. Prescribed by hundreds of Physicians on account of its great Merits as a Cleansing, Restoring, Purifying, Soothing and Healing Balm. Sold by all Druggists. 50 cts. Money refunded, at Swett's Pharmacy, 29 Park Row, New York. New England Botanic Depot, Washington St., Boston, to any person not satisfied after 20 days' trial.

☞The above is a fac-simile as inserted in N. Y. and Boston papers, where tens of thousands of Bottles have been sold, and not one returned.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken this first day of September, A. D. 1887 on an execution dated the ninth day of August, A. D. 1887, issued on a judgment rendered by the Justices of our Supreme Judicial Court, holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1871, to wit:—On the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1871, in favor of Samuel F. Gibson of Bethel, in the county of Oxford, and against Caleb F. Foster of Newry, in the county of Oxford, for the sum of two hundred and ninety-five dollars and ninety cents, debt or damage, and thirteen dollars and forty-five cents, cost of suit, and will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, on the fifth day of November, A. D. 1887, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the law office of Samuel F. Gibson, in Bethel, in the county of Oxford, all the right, title and interest which the said Caleb F. Foster has this day in and to the following described real estate, to wit: The homestead farm on which the said Caleb F. Foster now lives, situated in the town of Newry, in the county of Oxford, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning on the Sandy river so called, at a point where the easterly course of said farm strikes land owned by Elisha Bartlett, thence running up said river and on line of land formerly owned by David Williamson, thence south-westerly on the line of said Williamson's land to a corner, thence southerly on said Williamson's land and land formerly owned by Abner Davis to land formerly ownd by Fredrick Bennett, and thence on lines of land now or formerly owned by said Williamson, Bennett and Davis, Bartlett and Justice J. Kendall to the bound begun at; containing one hundred and seventy-five acres, more or less, the same pemises being known as the Joel Foster farm, and the same premises deeded to said Caleb F. Foster by Jason R. Cummings, March 9th, A. D. 1877, and recorded in Book 169, Page 134, at Paris, Oxford Registry of Deeds; also a certain piece or parcel of land, situated in said Newry, and described as follows, to wit: One-half of the Stewart lot so called, and being the same parcel of land that was deeded to Precilla P. Foster by Eleanor M. Foster, wife of Silas P. Foster, by her deed dated the twelfth day of July, A. D. 1862.

Bethel, September 1st, 1887.

36-38 ALVAN B. GODWIN, Deputy Sheriff.

BRIDGTON & SACO RIVER R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing JUNE 27th, 1887.

	A. M.	A. M.	Trains. P. M.
Leave Bridgton,	6.10	10.10	5.40
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, (arrive)	8.45	12.35	7.50
Leave Portland, (P&O R)	8.35	1.00	6.15
Bridgton, (ar've)	11.10	3.20	8.55

☞Stage connections at Bridgton for North Bridgton, Harrison and Waterford.

J. A. BENNETT, Supt.

HARNESSES! HARNESSES!!

Cheaper than ever at HIRAM YOUNG'S new Harness Shop, Bethel, Maine. All prices and sizes, and the worth of your money guaranteed. SINGLE HARNESSES from $7.50 up. DOUBLE DRIVING HARNESSES, Complete, from $18.50 up. DOUBLE WORK HARNESSES Complete from $36.00 up. Any one in want of a harness can save money by buying of me.

Full line of horse clothing and lap robes. One of the best assortments of Whips in town. Riding Saddles and Bridles, Dog Collars, Fly Nets, Buggy Sun Umbrellas.

Carriage Mats and Dusters, Brushes, Currycombs, etc., etc.

Axle, Mowing Machine, and Harness Oils.

Dr. Lesure's Horse Remedies.

Call and see me.

GREAT REDUCTION
—IN—
Prices of Millinery!

FANS
—AND—
PARASOLS!
—AT—
MISS N. E. DEAN'S,
South Paris, Me.

July 20, 1887.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL!
Lewiston, Maine.

——COLLEGE PREPARATION A SPECIALTY.——

Able Board, of Instructors—Full Classes and Thorough Work.

The location is most healthful and quiet. It is free from the noise and distraction, yet assures to the Students all the advantages of the city. Students have access to fine Libraries, Lectures, etc.

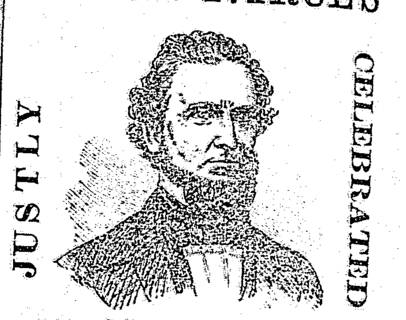
Fall Term, Aug. 30, '87. Winter Term, Dec. 13, 1887. Summer Term, March 27, 1888.

41-1y I. F. FRISBEE, A. M.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR!
A WONDERFUL REMEDY!
Marvellous in its Effects.

Mothers, save your children from the annoying and fatal effects of pin worms, by giving

Dr. JOHN F. TRUE'S



JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Pin Worm Elixir!

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

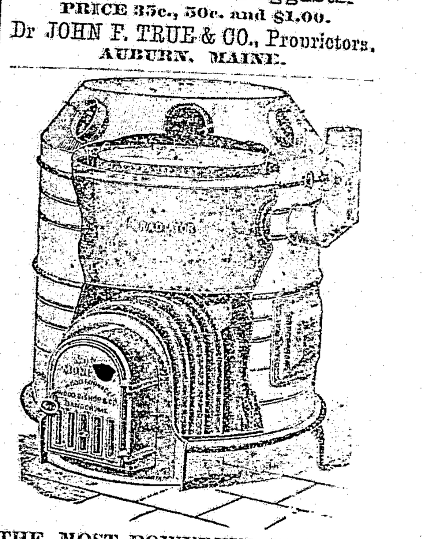
It is claimed to be the safest, most potent, and most effectual remedy known for this child-killing Disease. As a cathartic vermifuge it has no equal. It expells all kinds of worms, and in fact all living creatures that infest the bowels of suffering humanity are triumphantly expelled by this truly wonderful remedy. Testimony in its favor comes in from all sections where it is known. It not only effectually removes from the system these trouble-some and disagreeable worms, but children who have been weak and puny for years are at once improved and restored to health by its use. Being a mild and gentle laxative, it is a corrective of the highest value. It is purely vegetable and cannot be beat. It has also expelled several lizards, one eight inches in length, is spotted, belongs to the water species and looks like a veritable young alligator. Fits caused by worms and indigestion.

BUY IT AND TRY IT!

Sold by all Druggists.

PRICE 35c., 50c. and $1.00.

Dr JOHN F. TRUE & CO., Proprietors,
AUBURN, MAINE.



THE MOST POWERFUL HEATER EVER SOLD.

PATENTED 1874 AND 1878.

PORTABLE AND BRICK-SET
MONITOR
FURNACE.

TWO SIZES FOR BRICK OR GALVANIZED CASES.

No. 38 burns 3-foot wood. No. 50 burns 4-foot wood. The fire-box is made of cast iron, corrugated, very heavy and substantial. The dome is made of very heavy plate iron (gas-tight). The radiator is made of heavy sheet iron.

They can be set in low cellars and are easily put into Old Brickwork.

Hundreds of them in use in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

We will warrant it to produce more heat with same amount of fuel than any other wood furnace of its size.

If not for sale in your vicinity, please send for testimonials showing its great heating power, and directions for setting, sent on application.

MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

WOOD, BISHOP & CO.,
BANGOR, ME.

DR. BOOTH'S
LITTLE PILLS,
WILL CURE

Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Distress after eating, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Pain in the Side, Coated Tongue, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Sallow Skin, and all disorders caused by a billious state of the system.

They do this without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, and there is no pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. It is no longer necessary to scour one's inside out with the old fashioned purgative pills, and they are fast giving way to the gentle action of this mild and pleasant remedy.

Booth's Little Pills are entirely unlike all other pills, and are a marvel to all who use them. They are very small, strictly vegetable, and as the dose is only one or two pills, they are readily taken by young or old without a thought of the presence of medicine. If you try them you will certainly be pleased.—In vials at 25 cents each or 5 for $1.00. Sold by dealers everywhere or sent by mail.

Sole Agency for Norway, Me., at Noyes' Drug Store.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Josiah Dutton, of Bethel, now of Norway, in the county of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1877, given to John Garry, of Norway, in said county, and which said mortgage is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 177, Page 273, therein and thereby conveying to said John Garry, in mortgage, certain real estate, known as the Morse farm, lying and being in Norway aforesaid, to which mortgage and record, reference is to be had for a more full description of the premises therein conveyed; which said mortgage was thereafterwards on the second day of July, A. D. 1881, assigned to me by Ellen Garry, trustee under the last will and testament of said John Garry; and whereas, the condition of the afore mentioned mortgage has been broken, now by reason of the breach aforesaid, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage, and I hereby give this notice for that purpose.

Norway, September 1, 1887.

35-37 EDWIN A. MORSE.

"A BOOK FOR THE PEOPLE."

CAPTIVATING! USEFUL! Eloquent Discussions, and Diplomatic Papers on the Great Public Questions of the Past and Present, by JAMES G. BLAINE.

Embracing his masterly arguments on the vital issues in the *Anti-Slavery Struggle*, the *All Important Labor Question*, *Prohibition*, *Irish Home Rule*, etc., etc. ☞A FORTUNE FOR BOOK CANVASSERS! APPLICATIONS FOR TERRITORY COMING IN WITH A RUSH! THE HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO., NORWICH, CT.

L. F. ATWOOD'S
MEDICINE

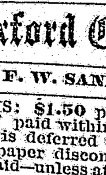
This is not a new article of doubtful merit. It has been used nearly 40 years by many thousands of sufferers and its success has proved it to be the best Blood Purifier yet produced.

IS A

Try a bottle and mark how quickly those disagreeable symptoms will leave you. Humors, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Liver and Bowel Troubles are quickly relieved by it. The true article has the red "L. F." trade-mark. "L. F." Atwood's Bitters.

BLOOD PURIFIER

RHEUMATISM AND MALARIA



Positively Cured in six days by using Prof. Harlow's Internal Rheumatic Remedy. $1.00 by mail. Piles, Constipation and other diseases cured quietly at home. 48 page Illustrated Book FREE. Dr. D. H. Lowe, Winsted, Conn.

Oxford Co. Advertiser

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

TERMS: $1.50 per year, cash in advance; $2. if paid within the year; $2.75 if payment is deferred until the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—unless at the option of the publisher.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (12 lines, 1 inch space) 1 week, $1.00
Each continuance, .52
One Square, (1 inch of space) per year, 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5c. per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates. A liberal discount by the column or the year.

Power Job Printing

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the lowest prices.

Address all communications to ADVERTISER, NORWAY, ME.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY,
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office

BEARCE & STEARNS. NORWAY
Attorneys and Counselors at Law
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY
Counselor at Law and Municipal Court
Pension Papers, etc., requiring a seal executed.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY
Physician and Surgeon
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, Main street, Norway
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS
Physician and Surgeon
Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office and Residence, Old National Block. Office open day and night professionally absent.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS
Residence and Office at Andrews
Office at head of stairs, room

GEORGE W. HAZLETON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office and Residence, No. 2 Cottage Beal's Hotel. Office hours, 12 to 2

G. W. BROWN, M. D.
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon
Office & Residence, 45 Beal Street,
My prices on and after Feb. 20, as follows:—Office calls 50 cents, village 75 cents, and twenty cents for each mile out.

PARIS HOUSE
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor
☞Free Carriage to any part or the guests of the House.

FRED L. MILLETT
Manufacturer of & dealer in
Picture Frames
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes, Easels, Looking Glasses
☞Ornamental Gold Frames
No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block. South Paris
Frames made to order for retail.

A. C. JONES
SMITH AND MACHINIST
South Paris.
Manufacturer of general machinery, engines, mill work, spool machinery, bolts, set screws, taps, dies, repaired. Sewing, mowing machines, pumps of all kinds, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly. Steam and water piping done

J. C. BENNETT
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb,
And MEATS of
Norway,
GET YOUR MILK
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER
MILK C
Good Milk and Honest
If in want of milk, speak

A. J. ROWE
Insurance
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
IN THE BEST COMPANIES
At the Post Office.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE
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Hides, Wools
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FINE WATCH
34 Years Ex
11-tf S. RICHARDS,

THE E
Grover & Burn
BETHEL HILL,
Guests of the House
the depot to the House

WATCHES,
—A
JEWE
At Less than
S. RICHARDS.
June 3, 1887.

JONATHAN
DEPUTY
Oxford County
All business by mail attended to.

JOHN
Watches, Cloc
SOUTH PARIS
All kinds of Re
Full stock of JEWEL
VER WARE, Etc.

PILES - P
German Pile
without pain
Without
For sale by
cine dealers, or
receipt of price.
GEO. H. JON

Wool
Will be done at
Everett's Meat
15th of Novem
☞Bring y
Norway, June

OYSTERS
I have the b
cents per qu
cents per qua
Give in you
33-39

G. V.
TA
151 Main
FIRST
FAI
☞Sa
Cigar
Smo
136 Main